WEIRD ADVENTURES OF OTHER WORLDS - THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE
PLANET COMICS
FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE
10c
MAR.
NO. 3
War of the Worlds in "The Weird Void of Outer Space"
FLINT BAKER
IN SPACE WAR
CAPT. NELSON COLE
AND MANY OTHERS

CALLING ALL MANHUNTERS!

CAN YOU SOLVE A CRIME?

Come on, you comic magazine manhunters. Join the greatest Detective of them all, Bulls-Eye Bannon, in a case that will pay you

BIG PRIZE MONEY—$25.00

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Here are the rules:

Each month, Bull's-Eye Bannon will present a new case in the form of a strip at the bottom of a page. Simply follow the four clues presented in each of the following magazines, **JUMBO, JUNGLE, FIGHT, AND PLANET COMICS.** After you've read the facts, clip out the coupon at the end of the strip and save it. Do the same in each magazine until you have all four necessary coupons, one from each of **JUMBO, JUNGLE, FIGHT,** and **PLANET.** Then carefully examine all the evidence, and neatly write your solution, in no more than 20 words, naming the criminal and giving your reasons. Attach the four coupons and mail immediately. The best solution in the opinions of the judges will be paid $5.00. The 20 next best will receive $1.00 each, and a membership in the **JUNIOR MANHUNTERS OF AMERICA** as a first class sleuth.

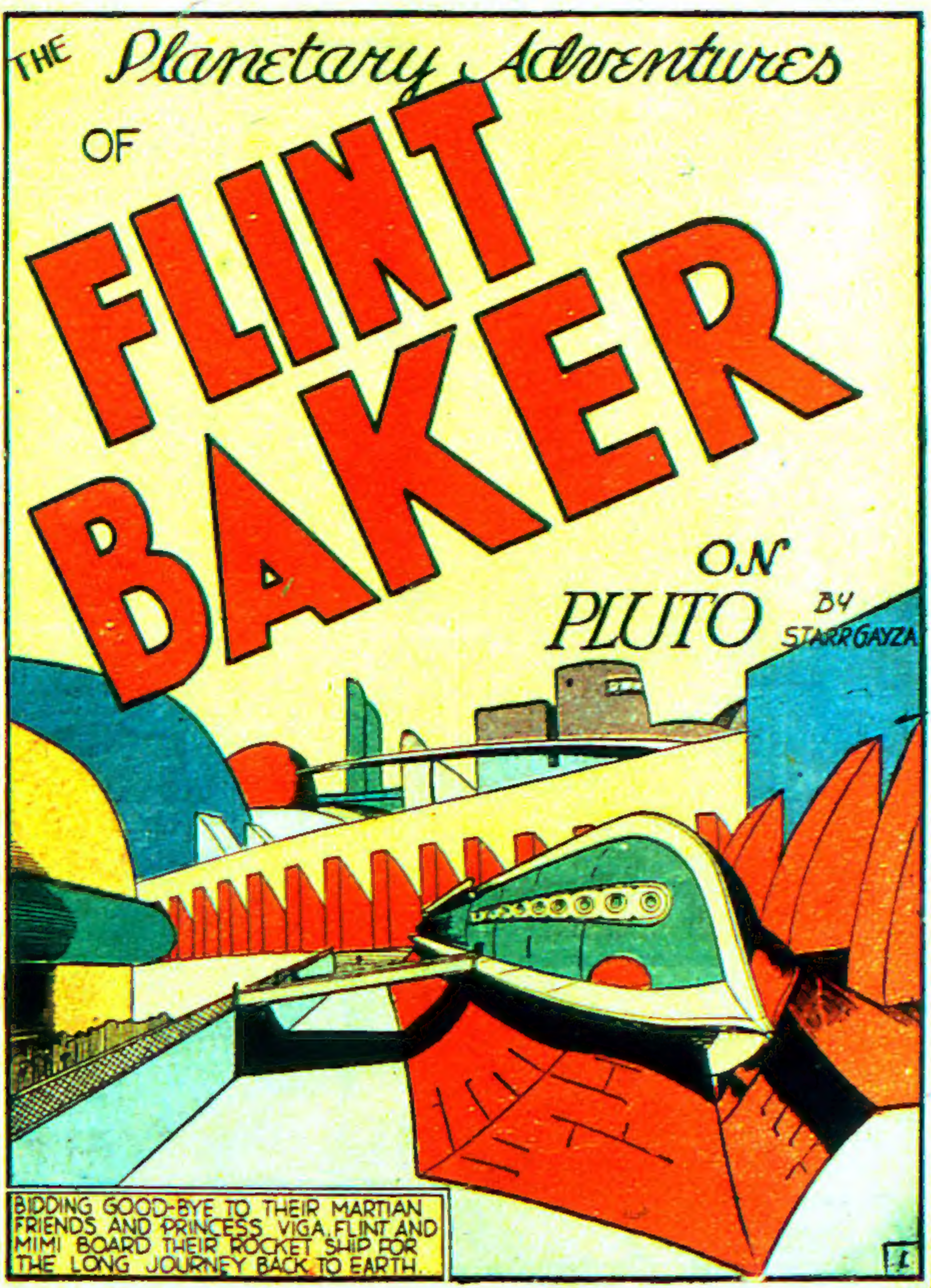
Remember, you must have all four (4) coupons, one from each of the following magazines—JUMBO, on sale February 1st; JUNGLE, on sale February 5th; FIGHT, on sale February 10th; and PLANET, on sale February 15th. And, of course, all four coupons must come from these current magazines, for next month's issue will carry another exciting case for you to solve, and a different set of coupons. The Decisions of the judges will be final. All entries must be in our hands no later than March 1st, 1940. All entries should be addressed to Fiction House, 461 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

PLANET COMICS, VOL. 1, NO. 3, MARCH, 1940. Published every month by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc., 461 8th Ave., New York City. Thurman T. Scott, Pres.; Malcolm Reiss, Editor; William L. Ramer, Art Director; S. M. Iger, Feature Editor. Application for entry as second class matter is pending. Contents of this magazine are copyrighted, 1940, by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc. Yearly subscription in U. S. A. $1.20; Canada $1.50; Foreign $2.10. Single copies 10 cents in U. S. A. and Canada. 15 cents to foreign countries. For advertising rates address Wm. J. Delaney, Inc., 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City.

IMPORTANT NOTICE: PLANET COMICS IS NOW PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH. THE NEXT ISSUE (NO. 4, APRIL) WILL BE ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND MARCH 15TH.

THE Planetary Adventures OF FLINT BAKER ON PLUTO

BY STARR GAYZA



BIDDING GOOD-BYE TO THEIR MARTIAN FRIENDS AND PRINCESS VIGA, FLINT AND MIMI BOARD THEIR ROCKET SHIP FOR THE LONG JOURNEY BACK TO EARTH.

1

COMIC ART COLLECTION

THROUGH THE VAST VACUUM OF SPACE, THEY SPEED, HEADING TOWARD HOME.

MIMI, AGLOW WITH HER RECENT ADVENTURE, HAS NO DESIRE TO RETURN.

I HOPE FLINT WON'T GET TOO MAD WHEN HE DISCOVERS THAT I CHANGED OUR COURSE.

MIMI, WE'RE OFF OUR COURSE AND OUR FUEL IS ALMOST GONE!

SETTING THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS, FLINT RUSHES TO THE MASTER FUEL BOARD.

1 2 3 4 5

WHAT DO WE DO NOW!

THEY OBSERVE THAT THEIR SHIP IS HEADED FOR PLUTO.

WELL, PERHAPS WE'LL FIND SOME FUEL THERE.

THE SPACE SHIP LANDS IN A NARROW GULLEY . . . . . .

IF WE DO FIND FUEL WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE CAN TAKE OFF FROM HERE.

I'VE A CONFESSION TO MAKE, FLINT.

I CHANGED OUR COURSE... IT'S MORE EXCITING THAN GOING HOME.

SURE, IT'S SWELL FUN... AND IT'LL BE EVEN FUNNIER WHEN WE CANT FIND FOOD OR FUEL ON THIS BARREN LAND..UGH!

SUDDENLY, FLINT TURNS TO MIMI AND STARES, AGHAST.....

SHE'S DISAPPEARED!

MIMI, WHERE ARE YOU?! THIS IS NO TIME TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK!

IN HIS FRANTIC SEARCH FOR MIMI, FLINT RUNS INTO A FIENDISH CREATURE . . . . . .

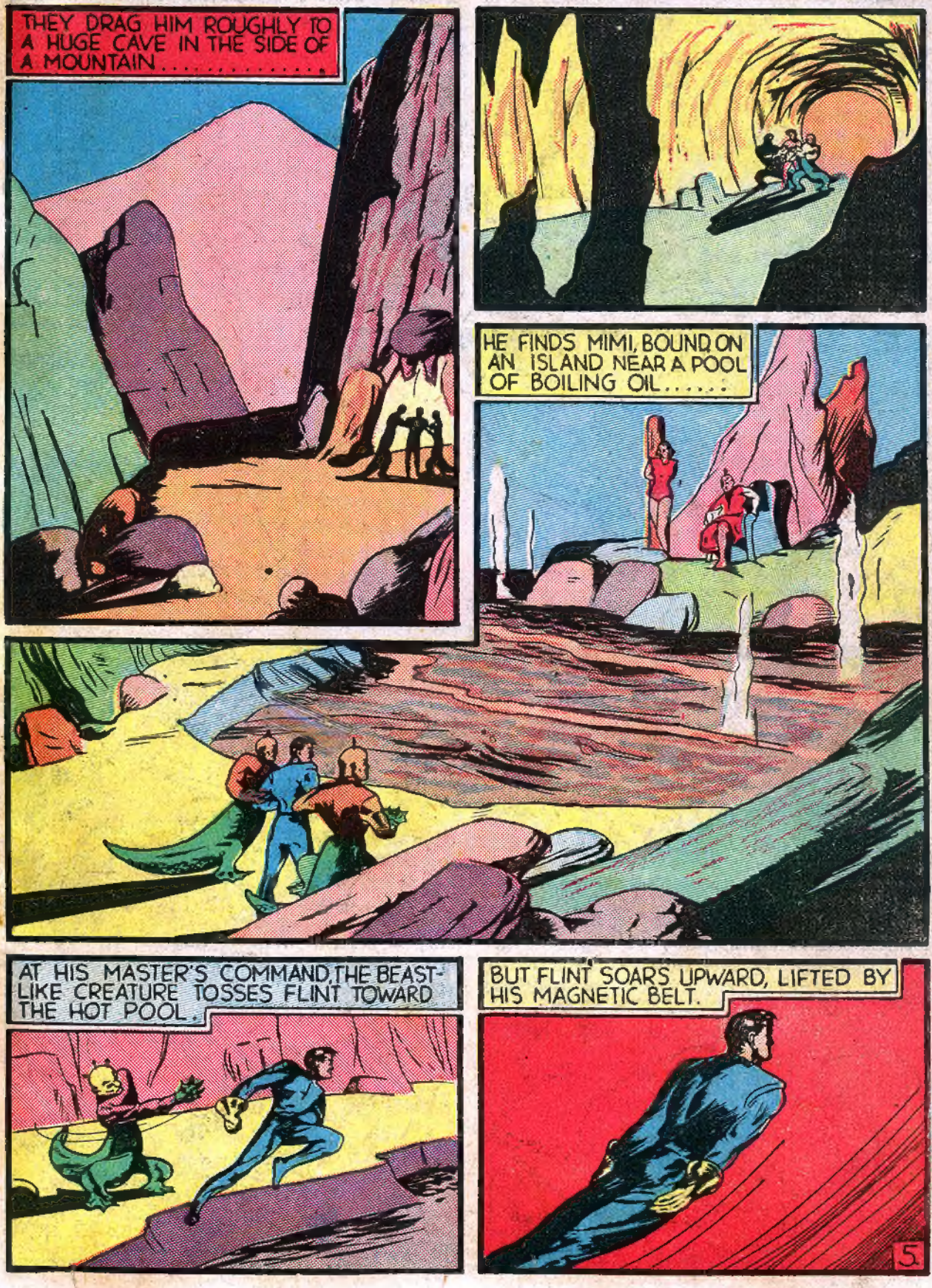
ARRAUGH

WHAT TH-?!

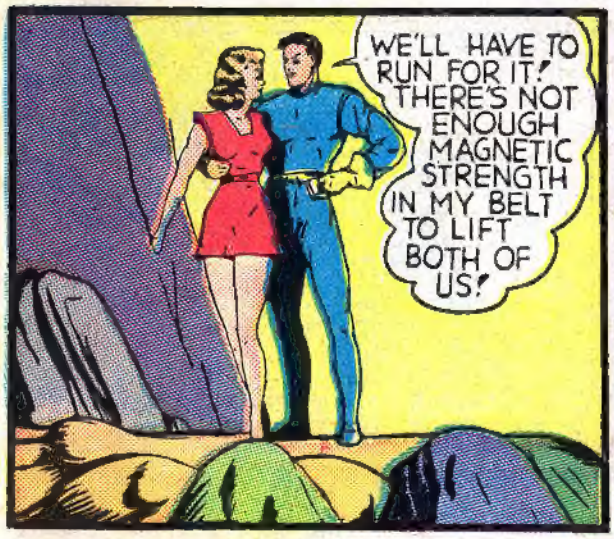
MAN OR BEAST, I HOPE YOU'RE SENSITIVE TO WHAT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU!

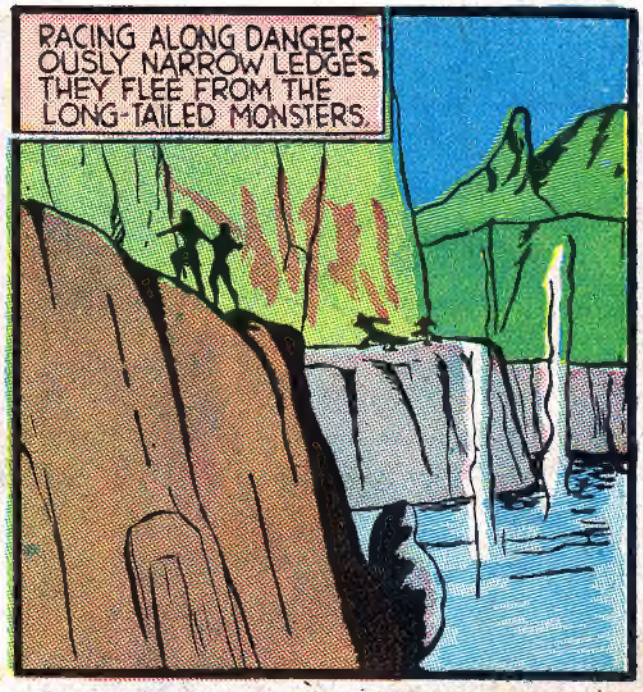
UNSEEN BY FLINT, REENFORCEMENTS ARRIVE...

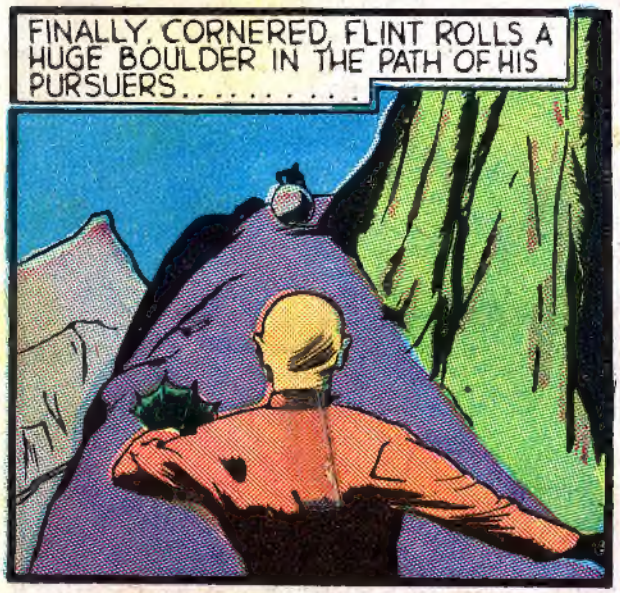
THE HORDE OF MONSTERS FALL UPON HIM SLASHING HIM WITH WEBBED HANDS AND HEAVY TAILS...

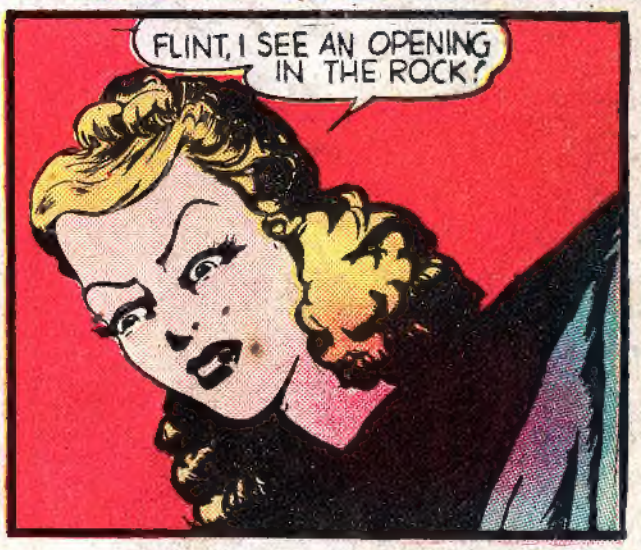

THEY DRAG HIM ROUGHLY TO A HUGE CAVE IN THE SIDE OF A MOUNTAIN . . . . . .
HE FINDS MIMI, BOUND ON AN ISLAND NEAR A POOL OF BOILING OIL . . . . .
AT HIS MASTER'S COMMAND, THE BEAST-LIKE CREATURE TOSSES FLINT TOWARD THE HOT POOL.
BUT FLINT SOARS UPWARD, LIFTED BY HIS MAGNETIC BELT.
5

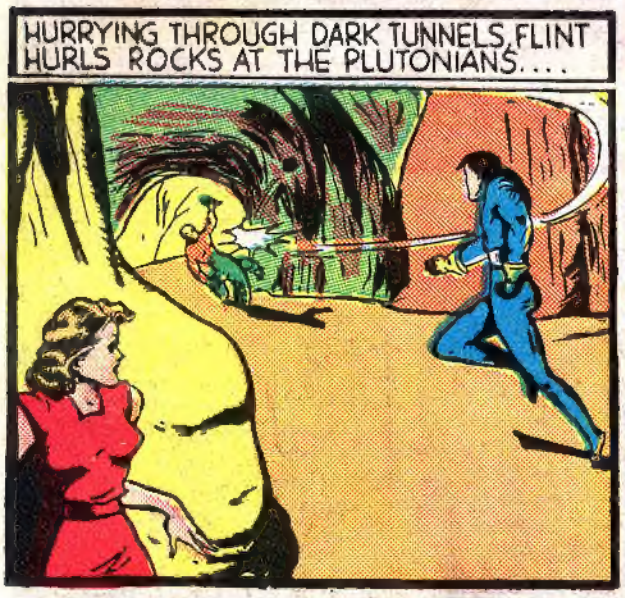
HELD UP BY HIS MAGNETIC BELT, BAKER FLOATS OVER THE ISLAND...
FOOLS! BLAST HIM DOWN FROM THERE
FLINT SWEEPS DOWN ON THE ANGRY, SCREAMING PLUTONIAN.....
I'LL COME DOWN OF MY OWN ACCORD. WITH A PRESENT FOR YOU, PAL!
NOW, DOESN'T THAT FEEL GOOD?!
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A SECOND, MIMI.
WHEW! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
FLINT, LOOK!
COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE!
6

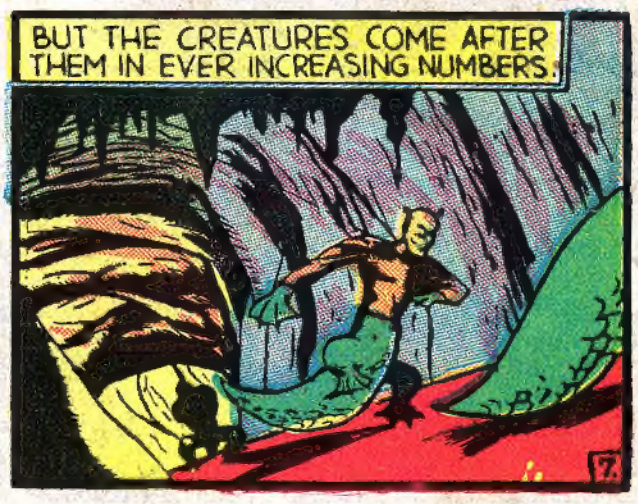

WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MAGNETIC STRENGTH IN MY BELT TO LIFT BOTH OF US!

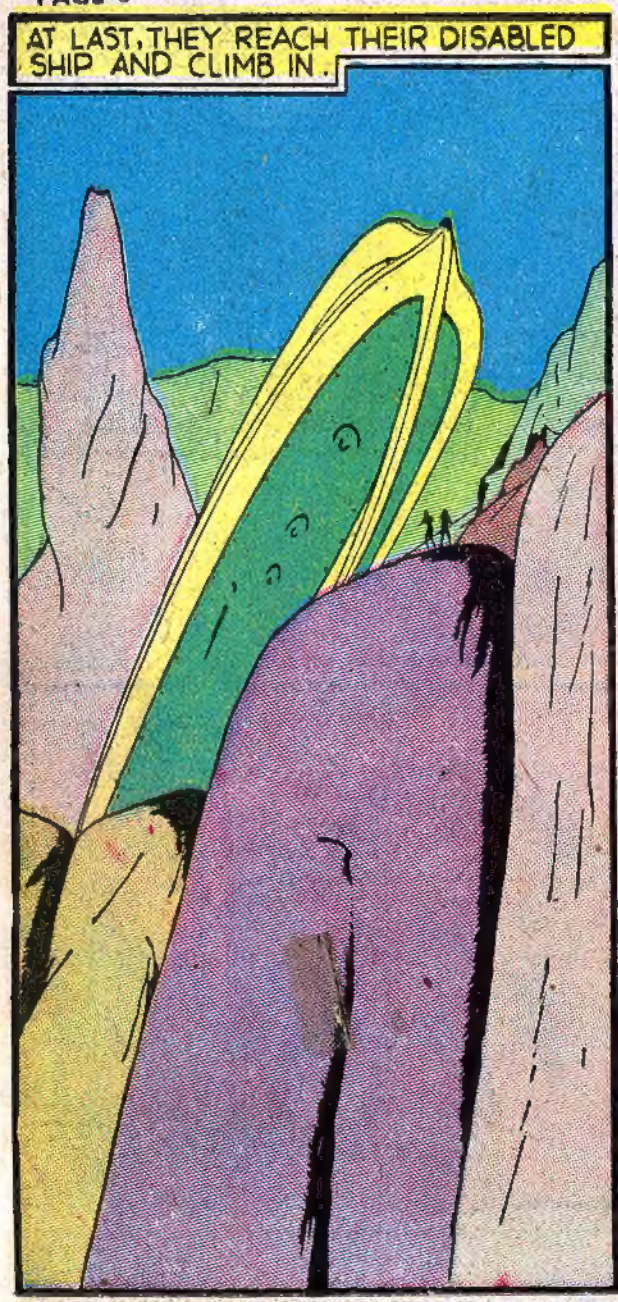

RACING ALONG DANGEROUSLY NARROW LEDGES, THEY FLEE FROM THE LONG-TAILED MONSTERS.

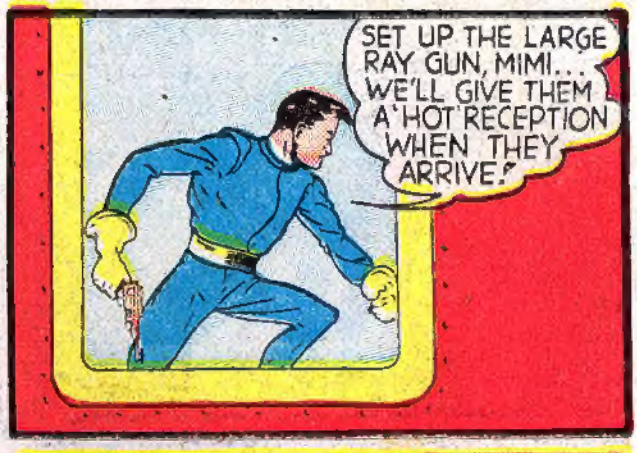

FINALLY, CORNERED, FLINT ROLLS A HUGE BOULDER IN THE PATH OF HIS PURSUERS.....

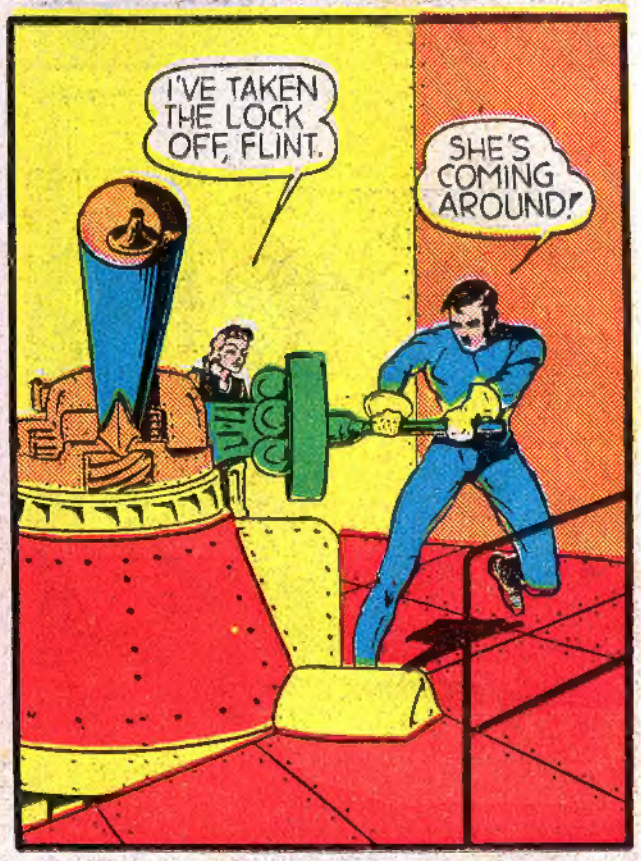

FLINT, I SEE AN OPENING IN THE ROCK!

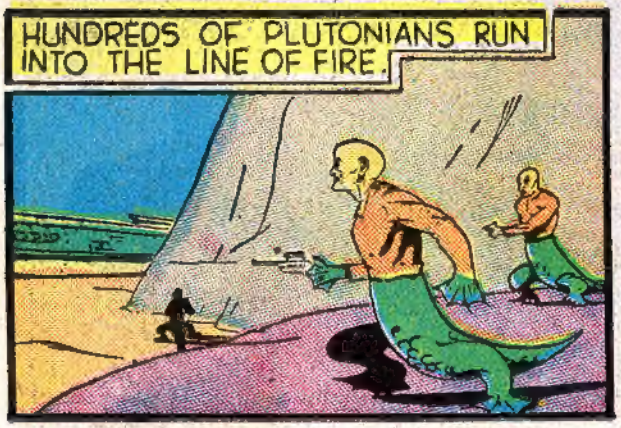

HURRYING THROUGH DARK TUNNELS, FLINT HURLS ROCKS AT THE PLUTONIANS....


BUT THE CREATURES COME AFTER THEM IN EVER INCREASING NUMBERS.


AT LAST, THEY REACH THEIR DISABLED SHIP AND CLIMB IN.


SET UP THE LARGE RAY GUN, MIMI... WE'LL GIVE THEM A HOT RECEPTION WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

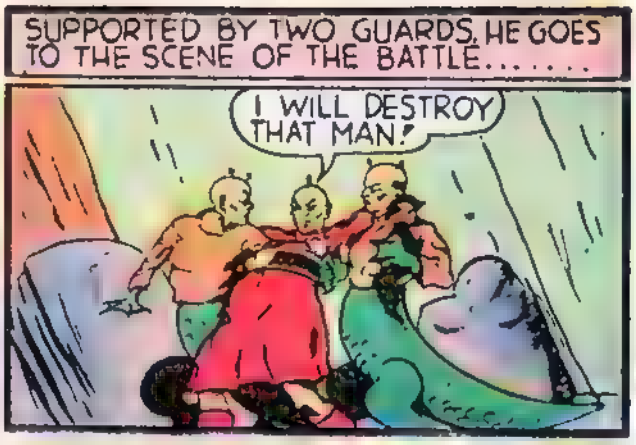

I'VE TAKEN THE LOCK OFF, FLINT.
SHE'S COMING AROUND!


HUNDREDS OF PLUTONIANS RUN INTO THE LINE OF FIRE.

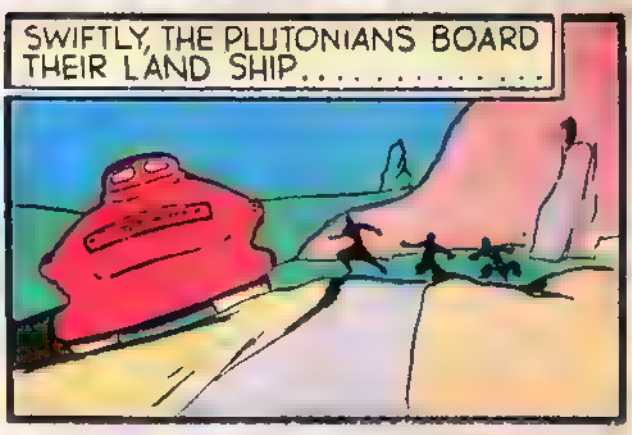
BOOM

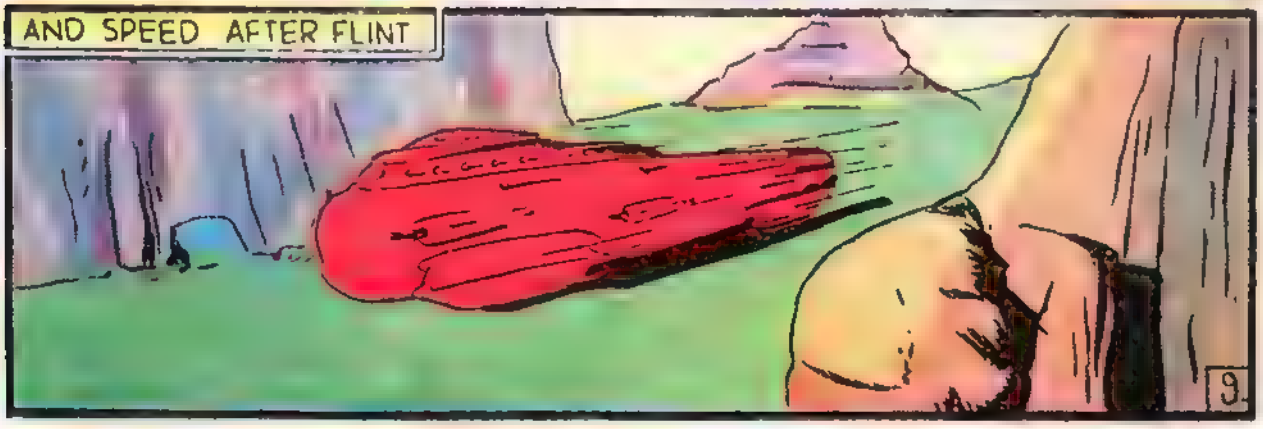
THAT LAST SHOT GOT THEM.. THEY'RE RUNNING
8

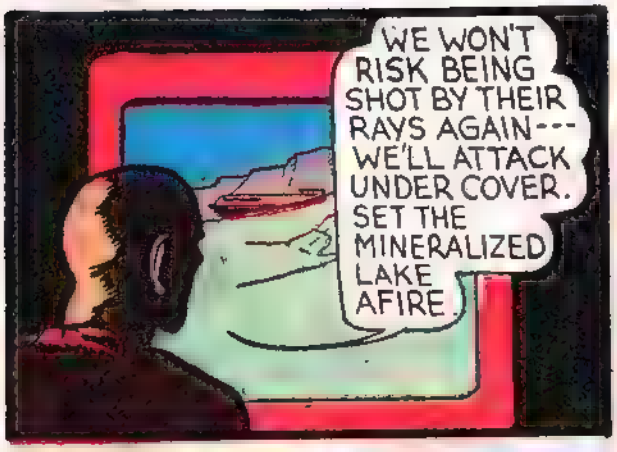
WITHIN THE CAVE, THE EVIL LEADER RECOVERS FROM FLINT'S BLOW..

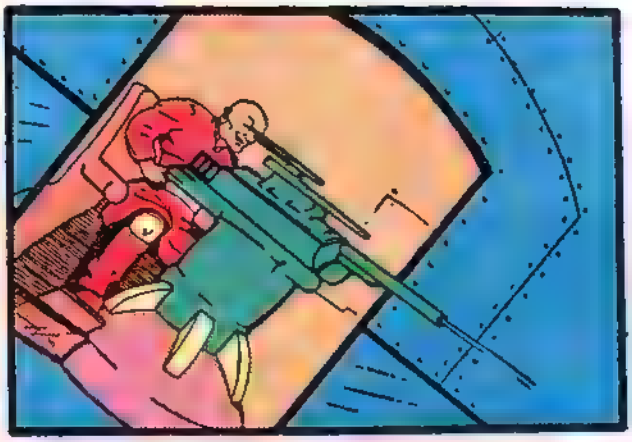

SUPPORTED BY TWO GUARDS, HE GOES TO THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE.....
I WILL DESTROY THAT MAN!

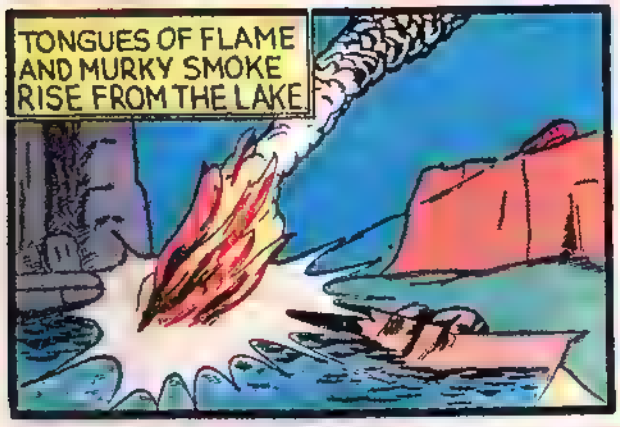
BRING OUT THE LAND SHIP.. I'LL PERSONALLY LEAD THE ATTACK ON THE EARTH-MAN!

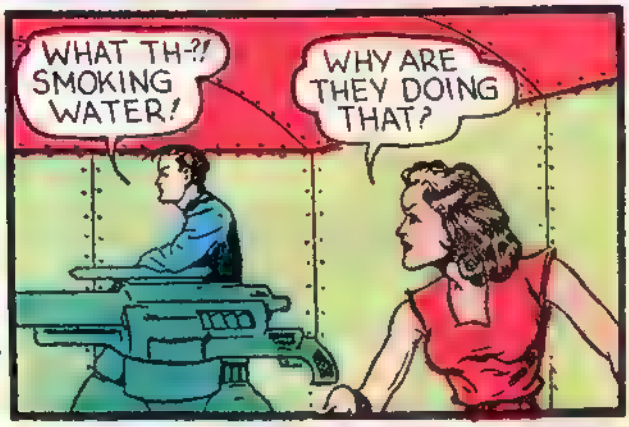

SWIFTLY, THE PLUTONIANS BOARD THEIR LAND SHIP.....

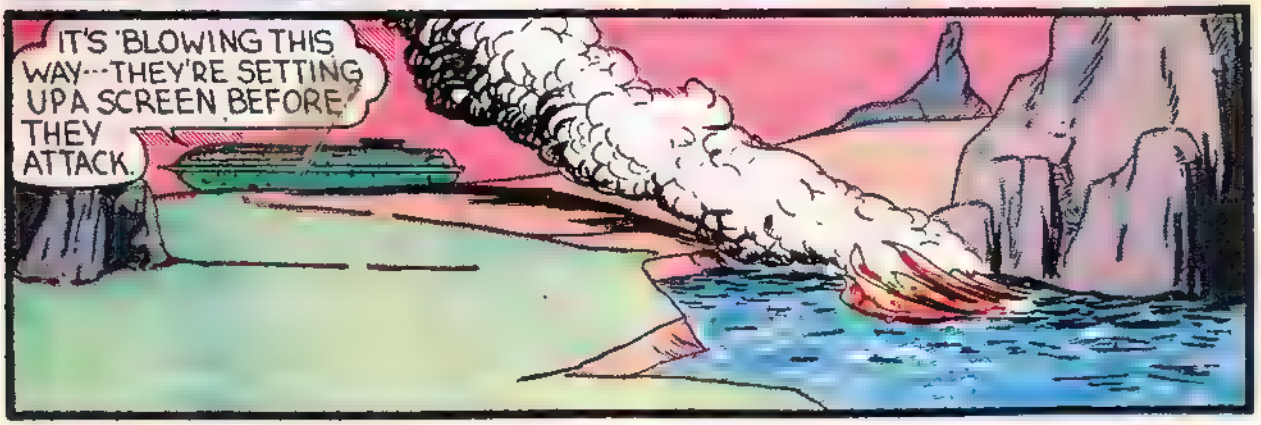

AND SPEED AFTER FLINT
9


WE WON'T RISK BEING SHOT BY THEIR RAYS AGAIN--- WE'LL ATTACK UNDER COVER. SET THE MINERALIZED LAKE AFIRE.

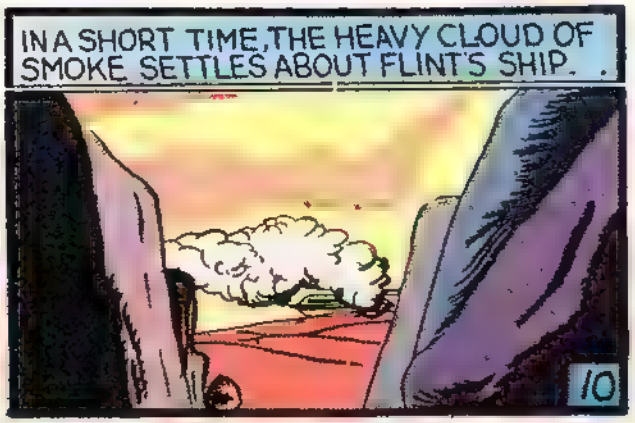



TONGUES OF FLAME AND MURKY SMOKE RISE FROM THE LAKE


WHAT TH-?! SMOKING WATER!
WHY ARE THEY DOING THAT?


IT'S BLOWING THIS WAY---THEY'RE SETTING UP A SCREEN BEFORE THEY ATTACK.

AH! SOON WE CAN APPROACH THEM, WELL HIDDEN.


IN A SHORT TIME, THE HEAVY CLOUD OF SMOKE SETTLES ABOUT FLINT'S SHIP.
10

THE LEADER ORDERS HIS MEN TO ATTACK THROUGH THE BLACK CLOUD . .

BRING THE GIRL TO ME ALIVE! TAKE EVERYTHING OF VALUE, AND KILL THE MAN!

THE PLUTONIANS BLAST AWAY AT THE SIDE OF THE SHIP WITH RAY GUNS. BUT THEY CANNOT PIERCE THE HULL . . .

PICK UP THE ENTIRE SHIP, AND TAKE IT TO THE CAVE.

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONERS THIS TIME, MIMI.

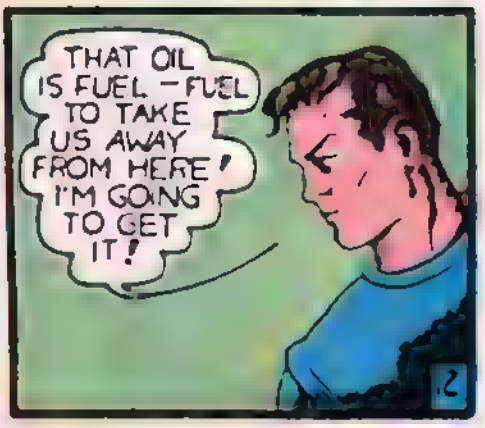
WE'LL FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS, FLINT!

HUNDREDS OF MEN LIFT THE HUGE SHIP AND CARRY IT BEFORE THEIR MASTER.

WE'LL CUT IT APART AT OUR LEISURE — POST A GUARD AND SEE THAT THE EARTH — PEOPLE DON'T ESCAPE!

FLINT, WE'RE BACK AT THE OIL CAVE!

MIMI, MY PET, YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA! WHERE IS THAT RAY GUN?


THAT OIL IS FUEL — FUEL TO TAKE US AWAY FROM HERE! I'M GOING TO GET IT!

FLINT TURNS THE POWERFUL DISINTEGRATOR RAY ON THE STONY FACE ON THE MOUNTAIN.

STEADILY, THE RAY CUTS THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

THE EVIL PLUTONIAN REALIZES WHAT IS HAPPENING

THEY'RE AFTER THE OIL! GET BEHIND THE ROCK-SURROUND THE SHIP! THEY'LL HAVE TO COME OUT!

WHAT DO I DO NOW, FLINT?

MIMI, YOU'LL HAVE TO SYPHON THE OIL INTO THE SHIP WHILE I HOLD OFF THOSE MONSTERS!

SOON, THE RICH OIL IS GUSHING OUT OF THE BLASTED ROCK.....

GOOD GIRL, MIMI, THE TANKS ARE ALMOST FULL.

SOON, THE SHIP IS ROARING AWAY FROM THE PLANET

BOY, WILL I BE GLAD TO SEE THE EARTH AGAIN!

EARTH? WHY, MIMI, THAT WON'T BE "EXCITING" AT ALL!

WATCH FOR MORE INTERPLANETARY THRILLS WITH FLINT AND MIMI IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS

13

Amazona THE MIGHTY WOMAN

BY WILSON LOCKE

1 IN THE VAST COLD REACHES OF THE FAR NORTH LIVES AMAZONA, WOMAN OF SURPASSING STRENGTH AND UNMATCHED BEAUTY. .SHE AND HER PEOPLE ARE THE LAST SURVIVORS OF A SUPER RACE THAT PERISHED DURING THE PERIOD OF THE LAST ICE AGE.

CAUGHT IN THE TREACHEROUS ICE WASTES OF THE NORTH, THE S.S WALRUS GOES TO ITS DOOM.

BLAKE MANNERS, LONE SURVIVOR OF THE EXPEDITION, DESPERATELY SEARCHES FOR FOOD AND SHELTER.

SUDDENLY, HE COMES UPON A STRANGE STRUCTURE. . .

HE ENTERS.

WHITE MEN! I-I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE ONE AGAIN

WELCOME, MY SON!

QUIETLY, THE ELDERLY MAN TELLS BLAKE OF HIS STRANGE ANCESTORS. . . . . .

WE ARE DESCENDANTS OF AN ANCIENT PEOPLE ONLY THE HARDIEST OF THEM SURVIVED THE RIGORS OF THIS VAST ARCTIC LAND!

HOW INTERESTING

I MUST FIND SOME WAY OF RETURNING TO AMERICA!
WE'D BE GLAD TO AID YOU, BUT WE KNOW NOTHING OF THE OUTER WORLD!
AMAZONA, FASCINATED BY THE HANDSOME STRANGER, DOES NOT WANT HIM TO LEAVE . .
FAREWELL, MY FRIEND!
BUT BLAKE IS DETERMINED TO LEAVE AND BIDS THEM FAREWELL
THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR ME!
OVERTAKING BLAKE, THE ENRAPTURED GIRL BEGS HIM TO TAKE HER ALONG . . . . . .
I'D LOVE TO TAKE YOU WITH ME, BUT THE WAYS OF MY COUNTRY ARE VERY UNLIKE YOURS!
AMAZONA, ITS YOUR HAPPINESS I'M THINKING OF!
I KNOW- BUT I AM LONELY HERE, WITH NOTHING BUT SNOW AND ICE FOR COMPANY!
SHE FINALLY CONVINCES BLAKE TO TAKE HER BACK WITH HIM TO CIVILIZATION . . . . . .
3

BLAKE LEADS HER TO HIS ICE-BOUND SHIP. . . THE TASK OF RELEASING IT FROM ITS ICY CLUTCHES APPEARS HOPELESS
THE VALIANT GIRL SETS HERSELF TO THE GREAT TASK OF FREEING THE SHIP.
WITH AMAZING STRENGTH, THE STRANGE GIRL LIFTS THE HEAVY CHUNKS OF ICE AWAY FROM THE BOAT, MUCH TO BLAKE'S AMAZEMENT.
WE'LL BE READY FOR THE TRIP SOON, BLAKE!
SOON THE COUPLE ARE SAILING ON THEIR LONG ARDUOUS JOURNEY TO AMERICA
4

BACK IN AMERICA, BLAKE VISITS HIS EMPLOYER, THE EDITOR OF A LARGE METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER..

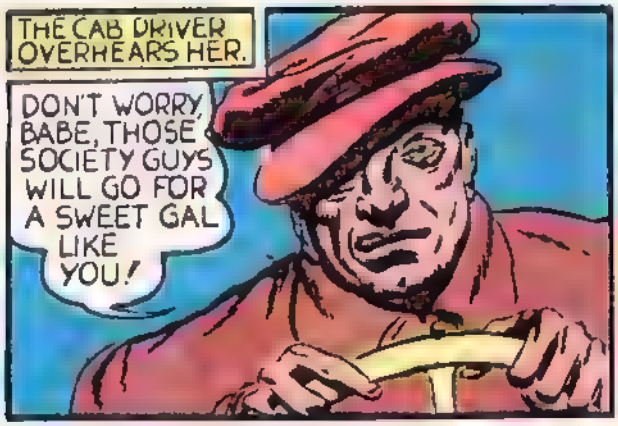
BLAKE, YOU NEED A REST AFTER THAT TRIP.. I'M PUTTING YOU ON A NICE TAME ASSIGNMENT... THE SOCIETY NEWS.

AW, HENNIGAN, HAVE A HEART! GIVE ME THE FROZEN NORTH ANY DAY!—RATHER THAN THE CHILLY STARES OF THOSE FROSTED SOCIALITES.

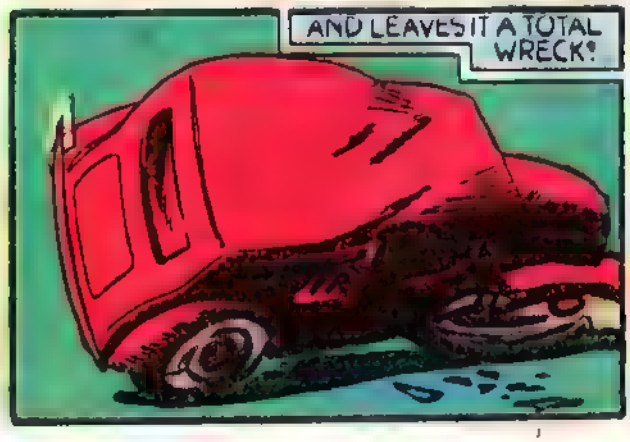
BUT HENNIGAN HAS HIS WAY..... BLAKE CALLS FOR AMAZONA TO ACCOMPANY HIM WHILE COVERING HIS FIRST SOCIAL FUNCTION.

REST, HUH? IT'S HARDER WORK TRYING TO REMEMBER NAMES THAN HACKING THROUGH AN ICE FLOE.... SISSY STUFF!

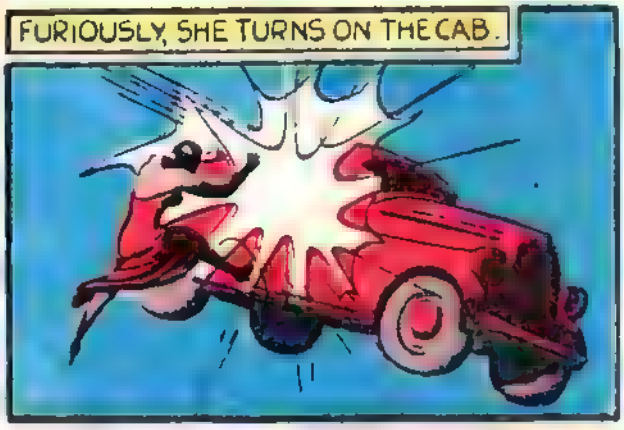
I-I-I'M FRIGHTENED. WHAT'LL PEOPLE THINK OF ME?

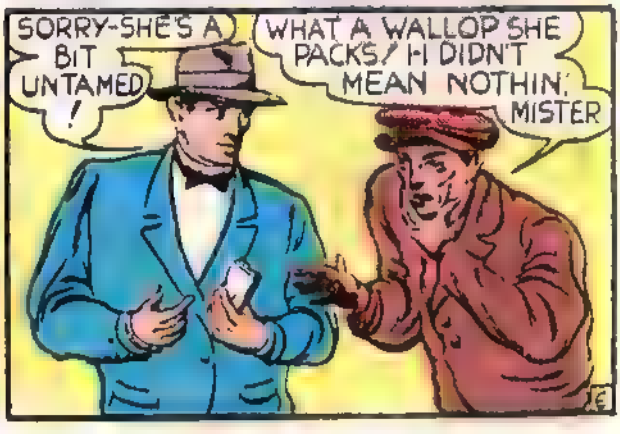

THE CAB DRIVER OVERHEARS HER.
DON'T WORRY, BABE, THOSE SOCIETY GUYS WILL GO FOR A SWEET GAL LIKE YOU!

NOBODY ASKED YOU FOR YOUR OPINION-I'LL SHOW YOU HOW SWEET A "BABE" I AM!


AND LEAVES IT A TOTAL WRECK!

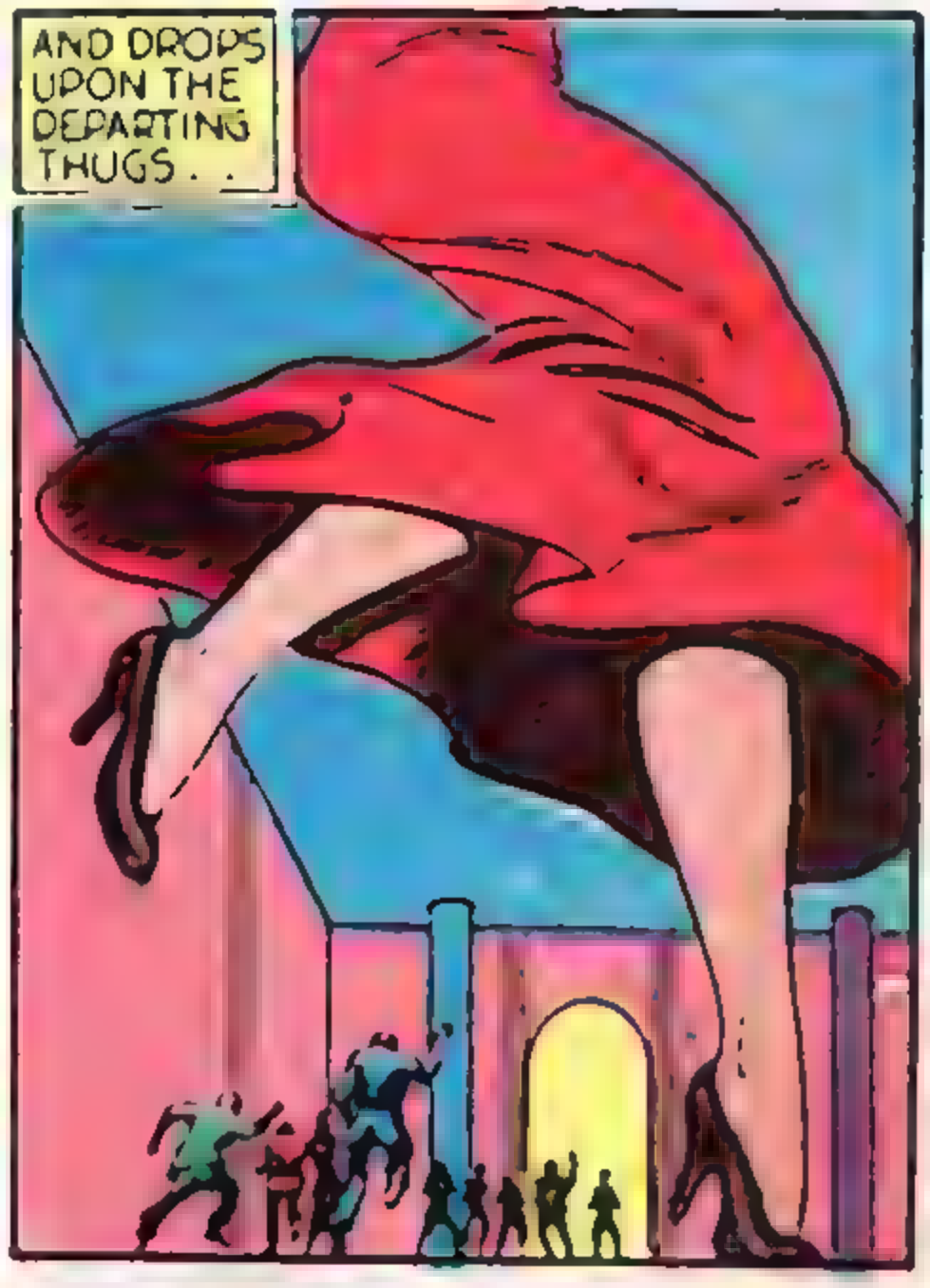
BEFORE BLAKE CAN MAKE A MOVE, AMAZONA JERKS THE FRESH DRIVER FROM HIS SEAT.


FURIOUSLY, SHE TURNS ON THE CAB.


SORRY-SHE'S A BIT UNTAMED!
WHAT A WALLOP SHE PACKS! HI DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN', MISTER

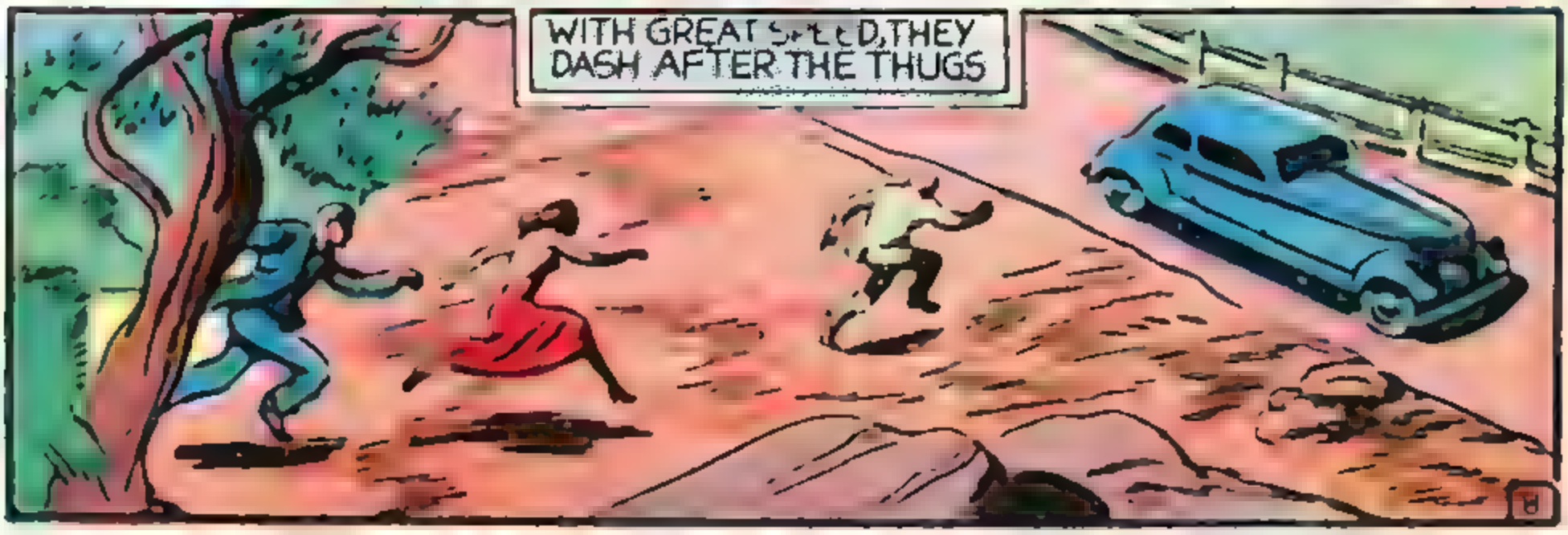
I-I'M SORRY, BLAKE- I PROMISE NOT TO EMBARRASS YOU AT THE DANCE!
NOW THAT'S A PROMISE!
WHILE AMAZONA AND BLAKE ARE ENJOYING THEMSELVES, A GANG OF STICK-UP MEN SUDDENLY STALKS IN THEIR MIDST.
STAND WHERE YOU ARE, EVERYBODY! O.K., SLIM, YOU CAN TAKE THE ROCKS FROM THE DAMES! MIKE, FRISK THE MEN!
QUICK AS A FLASH, AMAZONA SWINGS INTO ACTION. SHE AND BLAKE TEAR INTO THE ASTONISHED CROOKS AS THEY BOLT FOR THE EXIT.
7

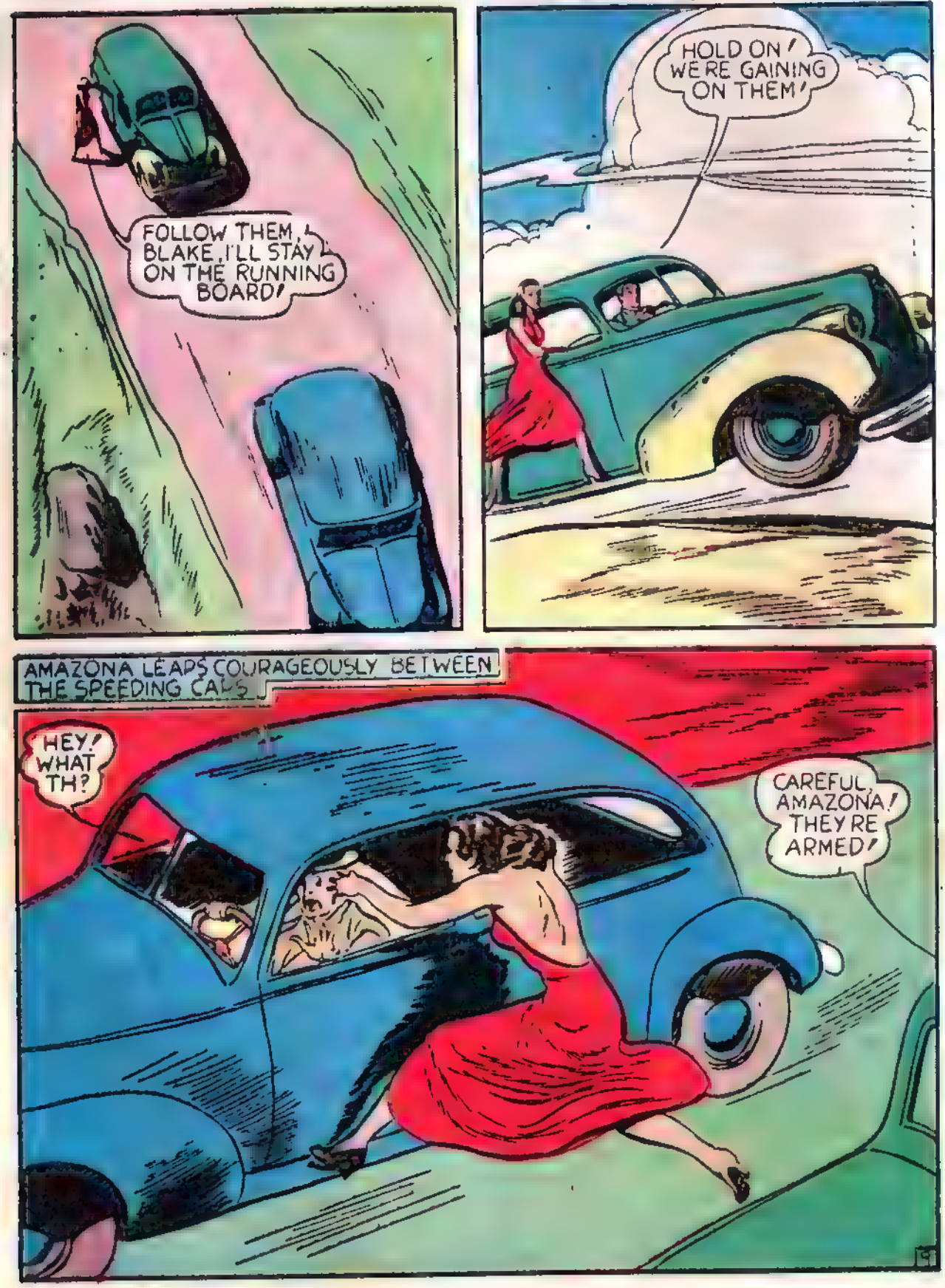
WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT, AMAZONA LEAPS TO THE CHANDELIER AND SWINGS OVER THE ALARMED GUESTS.


AND DROPS UPON THE DEPARTING THUGS . .

HURRY BLAKE! AFTER THEM!

THERE THEY ARE!


WITH GREAT SPEED, THEY DASH AFTER THE THUGS


FOLLOW THEM, BLAKE, I'LL STAY ON THE RUNNING BOARD!
HOLD ON! WE'RE GAINING ON THEM!
AMAZONA LEAPS COURAGEOUSLY BETWEEN THE SPEEDING CARS
HEY! WHAT TH?
CAREFUL, AMAZONA! THEY'RE ARMED!

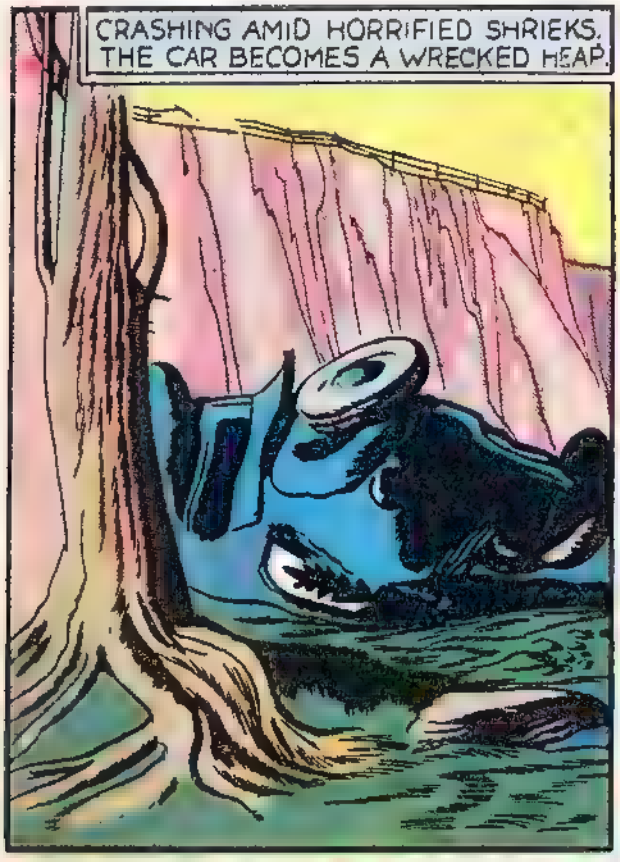
STARTLED, THE CROOK TRIES VAINLY TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST AMAZONA'S ATTACK.

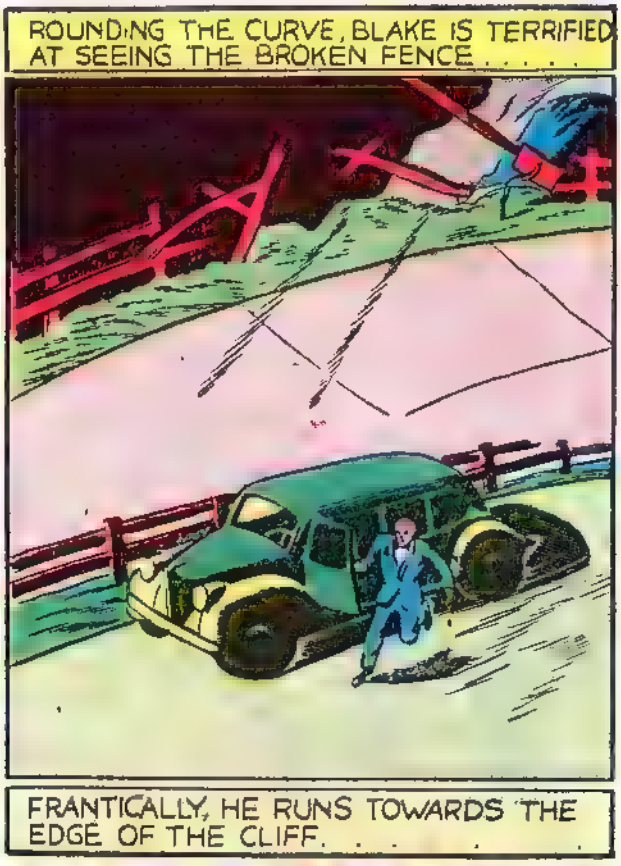
THE CAR SWERVES DANGEROUSLY AS THE FIGHT CONTINUES.

SUDDENLY,

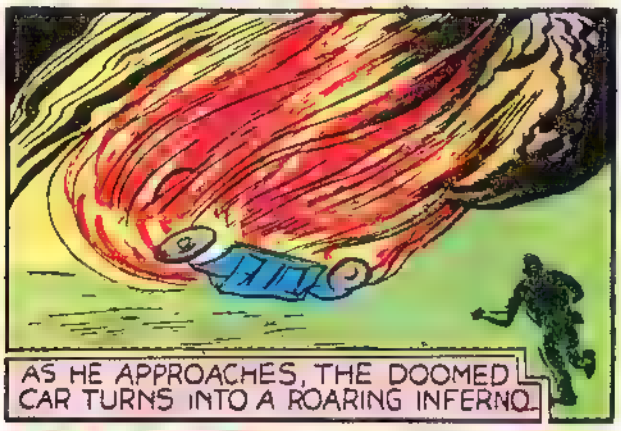
CURVE 100FT. AHEAD

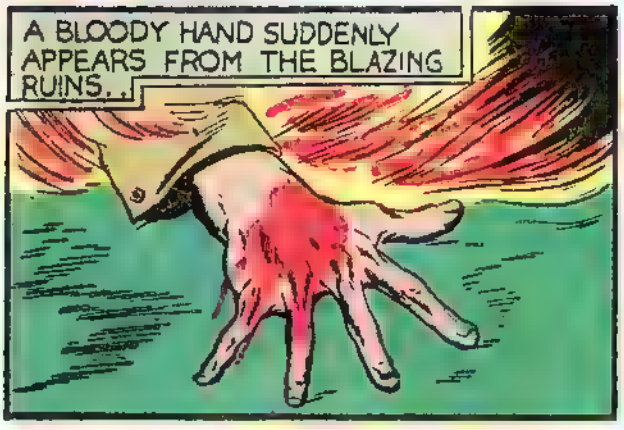
AND HURTLES CRAZILY OVER THE STEEP PRECIPICE.

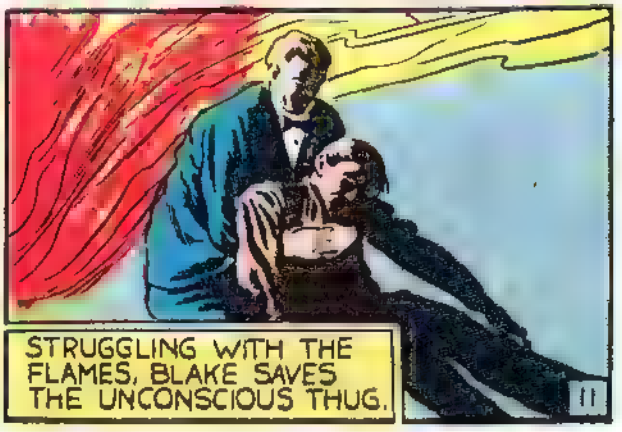

CRASHING AMID HORRIFIED SHRIEKS, THE CAR BECOMES A WRECKED HEAP.

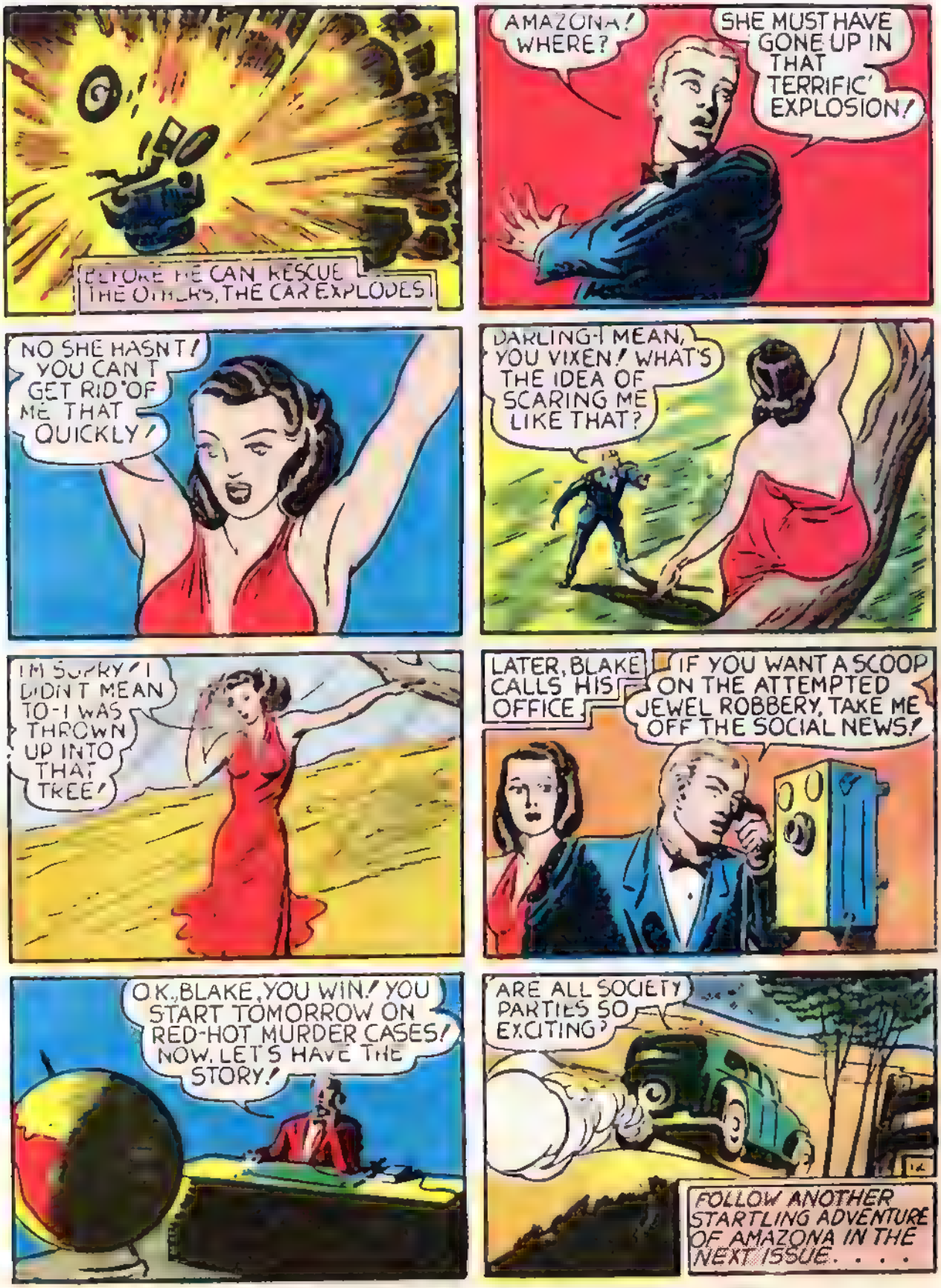

ROUNDING THE CURVE, BLAKE IS TERRIFIED AT SEEING THE BROKEN FENCE . . . . .
FRANTICALLY, HE RUNS TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF. . . . . .

AMAZONA! WHERE ARE YOU? SHE MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED!
HE SEES THE WRECK . . . . . .


AS HE APPROACHES, THE DOOMED CAR TURNS INTO A ROARING INFERNO.


A BLOODY HAND SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM THE BLAZING RUINS..


STRUGGLING WITH THE FLAMES, BLAKE SAVES THE UNCONSCIOUS THUG.
11


BEFORE HE CAN RESCUE THE OTHERS, THE CAR EXPLODES!
AMAZONA! WHERE?
SHE MUST HAVE GONE UP IN THAT TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!
NO SHE HASN'T! YOU CAN'T GET RID OF ME THAT QUICKLY!
DARLING-I MEAN, YOU VIXEN! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SCARING ME LIKE THAT?
I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO-I WAS THROWN UP INTO THAT TREE!
LATER, BLAKE CALLS HIS OFFICE
IF YOU WANT A SCOOP ON THE ATTEMPTED JEWEL ROBBERY, TAKE ME OFF THE SOCIAL NEWS!
O.K., BLAKE, YOU WIN! YOU START TOMORROW ON RED-HOT MURDER CASES! NOW, LET'S HAVE THE STORY!
ARE ALL SOCIETY PARTIES SO EXCITING?
FOLLOW ANOTHER STARTLING ADVENTURE OF AMAZONA IN THE NEXT ISSUE. . . .

RED COMET

by Major Thord

RED COMET MYSTERY EXPLORER OF THE UNIVERSE, CRUISING THROUGH SPACE IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE, SUDDENLY GETS A STRANGE MESSAGE...

JUPITER CALLING ALL PLANETS! THIS IS GOLO, RULER OF THE GIANTS, SPEAKING TO YOU FROM THE THRONE ROOM ON JUPITER

THIS IS A CHALLENGE TO ALL THE SOLAR SYSTEM! I INVITE YOU TO BATTLE! MY ARMY OF GIANTS IS THE MIGHTIEST IN THE UNIVERSE-WE ARE INVINCIBLE! IF NO ONE ACCEPTS,--I WILL PREPARE TO ATTACK YOUR PLANETS ONE BY ONE...

LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT, THE RED COMET SWINGS HIS SHIP TOWARD JUPITER.

HE LANDS SWIFTLY ON THE PLANET OF GIANTS AND HURRIES TO THE HUGE PALACE OF GOLO

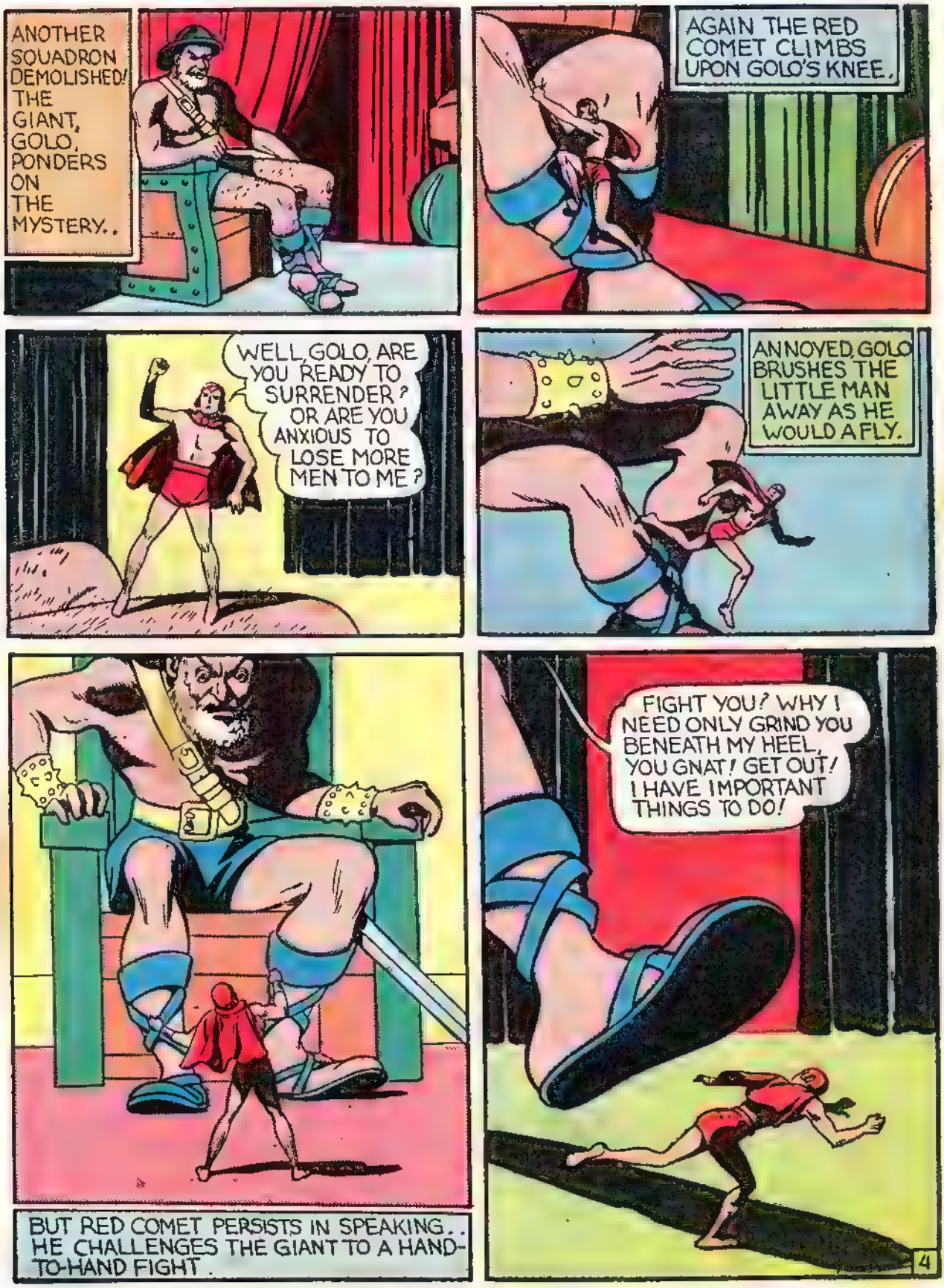
MAGICALLY SHRINKING TO TINY PROPORTIONS AND SLIPPING BY THE HUGE GUARDS, THE RED COMET CLIMBS UPON THE MOUNTAINOUS KNEES AND CONFRONTS THE STARTLED GOLO!

I WILL ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, GOLO MIGHTY RULER! I'VE COME TO BATTLE WITH YOUR ARMY

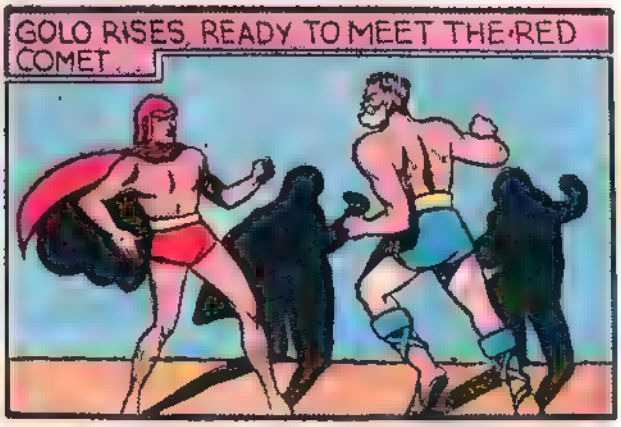
HO! HO! HO! Y-YOU---ALONE WILL SURELY CONQUER MY ARMY! HO! HO! THAT'S GOOD----THE MOUSE WILL FIGHT A HERD OF ELEPHANTS! HO! HO!

HA! HA! ITS FUNNY NOW--- BUT WAIT UNTIL WE HEAR WHO LAUGHS LAST- HA! HA!

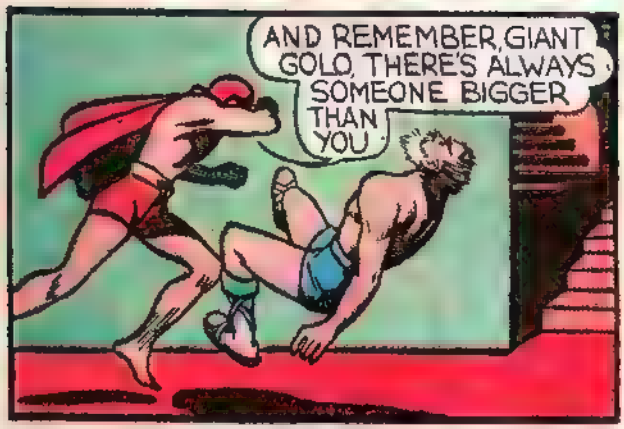
THAT NIGHT A FRIGHTENED SENTRY SUMMONS GOLO TO THE COURTYARD. THERE, A WHOLE SQUADRON OF HIS GIANTS LIES DEAD BEFORE HIM!
WHO--?? NO ROCKETS HAVE ARRIVED--- NO ONE ACCEPTED MY CHALLENGE-- EXCEPT THAT LITTLE-- IT CAN'T BE!
ALARMED, GOLO KEEPS NIGHTLY VIGIL, TO AWAIT ANOTHER VISIT OF THE INVADER
SUDDENLY--
WHAT'S THAT??- THE RAYS!!-- GUARDS, KILL IT! KILL IT!
AN ENORMOUS FIGURE TOWERS OVER THE GIANTS IMPERVIOUS TO THE R DEADLY FIRE.
3

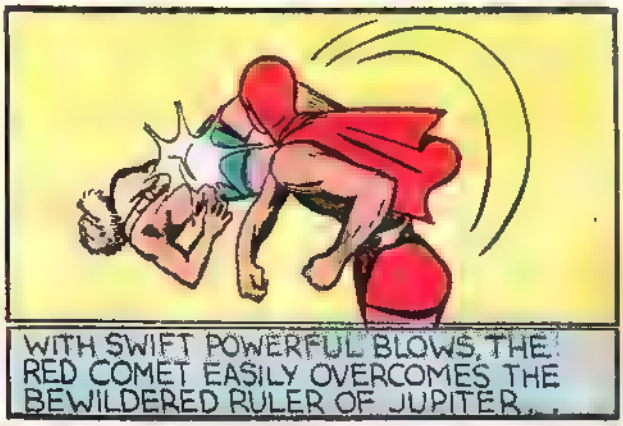

ANOTHER SQUADRON DEMOLISHED! THE GIANT, GOLO, PONDERS ON THE MYSTERY..
AGAIN THE RED COMET CLIMBS UPON GOLO'S KNEE.
WELL, GOLO, ARE YOU READY TO SURRENDER? OR ARE YOU ANXIOUS TO LOSE MORE MEN TO ME?
ANNOYED, GOLO BRUSHES THE LITTLE MAN AWAY AS HE WOULD A FLY.
BUT RED COMET PERSISTS IN SPEAKING.. HE CHALLENGES THE GIANT TO A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.
FIGHT YOU? WHY! I NEED ONLY GRIND YOU BENEATH MY HEEL, YOU GNAT! GET OUT! I HAVE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
4

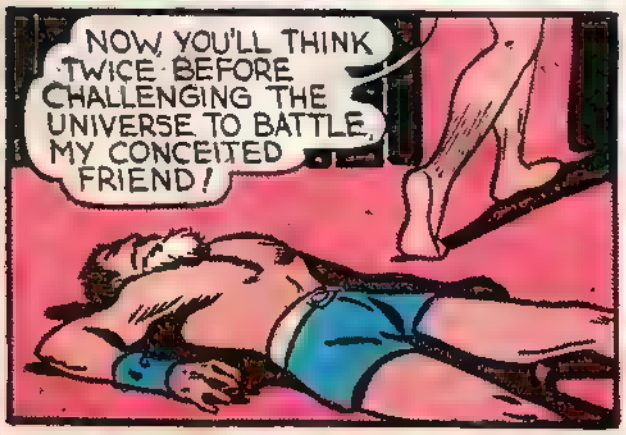
SUDDENLY, THE RED COMET GROWS BEFORE THE ASTONISHED GOLO..
THE GNAT ANNOYS YOU DOES IT? WELL, WILL YOU ACCEPT MY CHALLENGE NOW?
WHAT TH-?

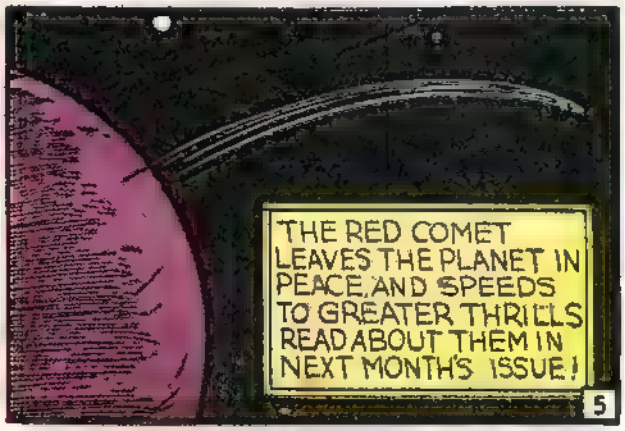

GOLO RISES, READY TO MEET THE RED COMET..

THIS SHOULD TEACH YOU THAT THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM TO BE --- THE DWARF ON YOUR KNEE WAS THE INVADER IN YOUR COURT YARD!


AND REMEMBER, GIANT GOLO, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE BIGGER THAN YOU.


WITH SWIFT POWERFUL BLOWS, THE RED COMET EASILY OVERCOMES THE BEWILDERED RULER OF JUPITER..


NOW, YOU'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE CHALLENGING THE UNIVERSE TO BATTLE, MY CONCEITED FRIEND!


THE RED COMET LEAVES THE PLANET IN PEACE, AND SPEEDS TO GREATER THRILLS READ ABOUT THEM IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!
5

SPURT HAMMOND PLANET-FLYER

IS PASSING THROUGH SPACE WITHIN THE ORBIT OF MERCURY WHEN THE SPHEROID OF HIS ASTRAGRAV PICKS UP AN ALARMING SIGHT. HE SEES A BEAUTIFUL GIRL SEIZED BY BRUTAL CAPTORS AND ROUGHLY DRAGGED AWAY

AS SPURT WATCHES THE SCENE CHANGES - PEOPLE RUSH ABOUT IN PANIC - A HUGE HAND APPEARS

THEN A GIGANTIC FIGURE PUSHES FROM THE MILLING THRONG, TWO MEN

SUDDENLY A VIOLENT EXPLOSION WIPES OUT THE ENTIRE SCENE.

TURNING HIS ROCKET TOWARD MERCURY, SPURT GOES TO INVESTIGATE THE INCIDENT.

LANDING, SPURT CLIMBS OVER THE RUINS WHEN HE HEARS A CALL FOR AID.

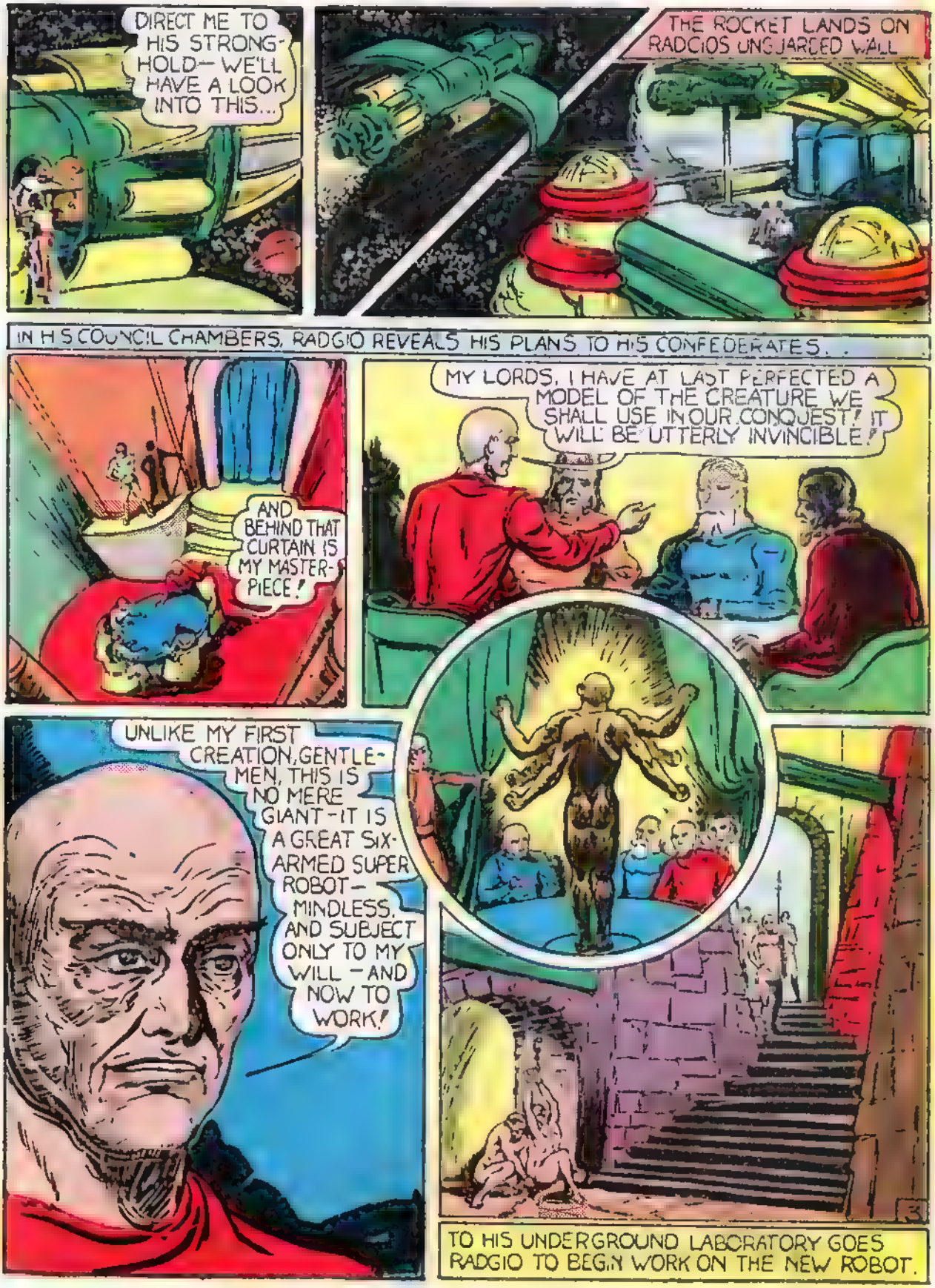
CHAINED AMONG THE RUINS IS THE GIRL

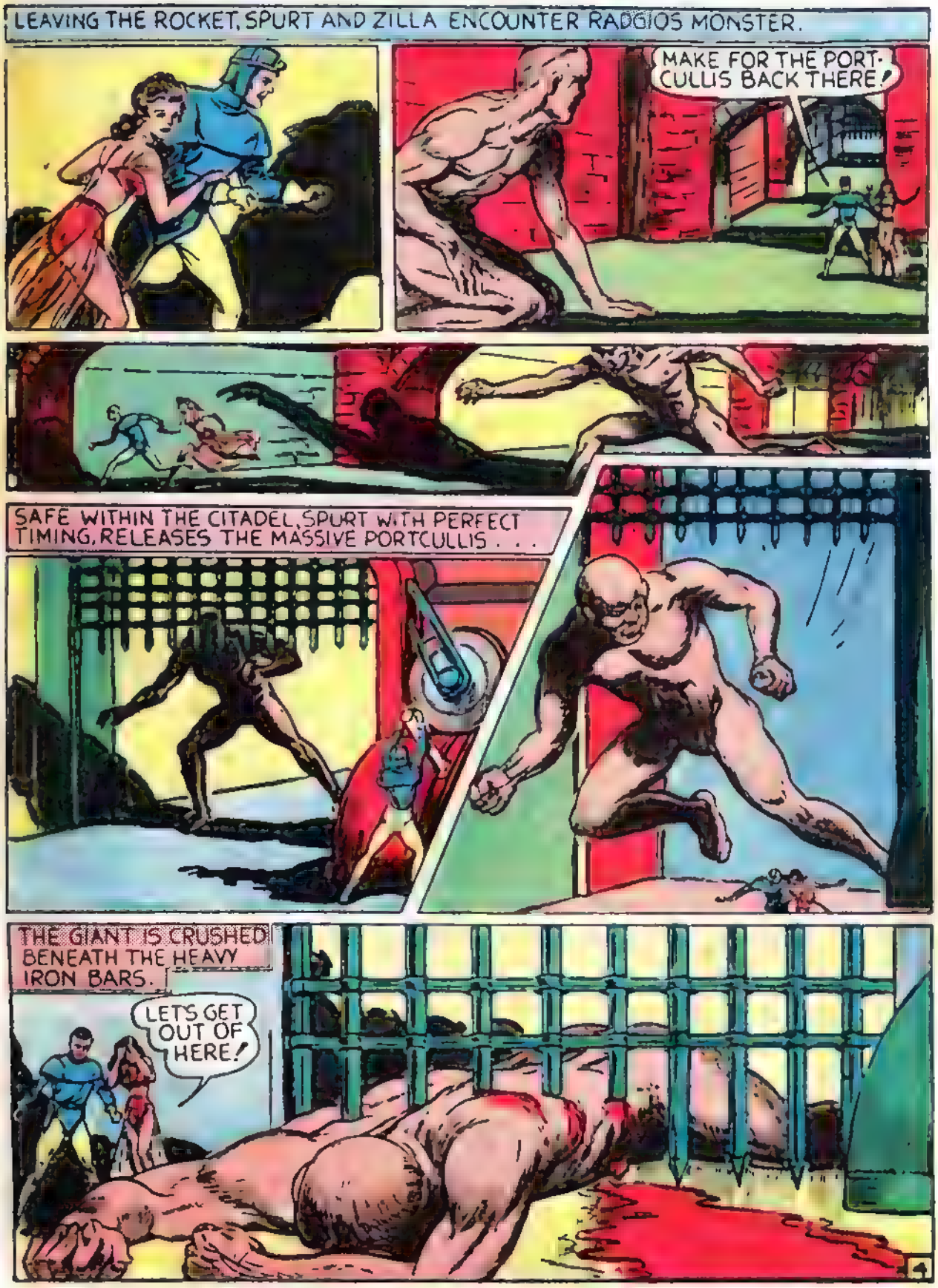
THANK HEAVEN CAN YOU LIFT THE PILLAR? THE CHAIN IS BROKEN BUT CAUGHT BENEATH IT!

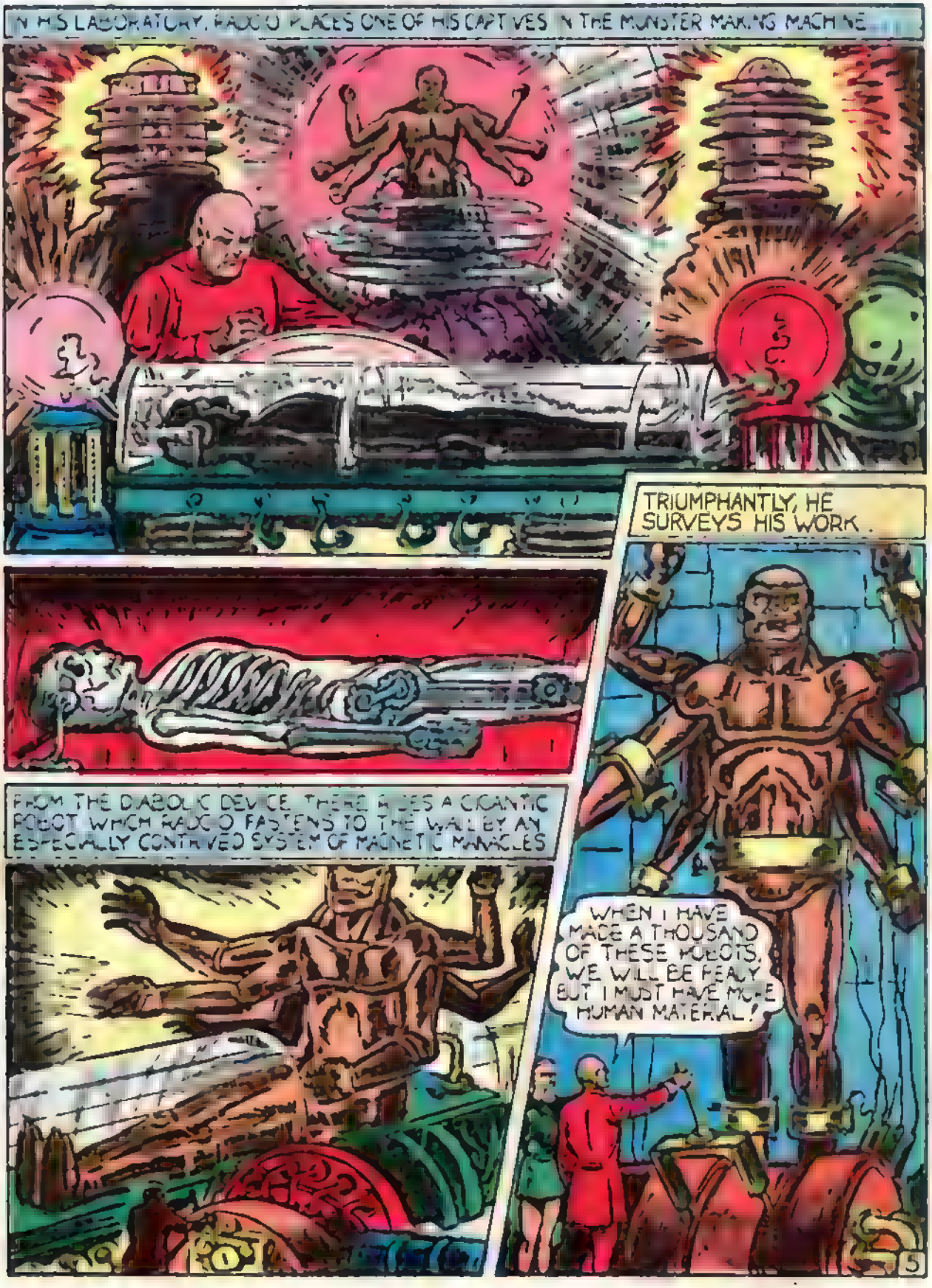
SPURT FREES THE GIRL AND LEARNS THAT SHE IS THE PRINCESS ZILLA

I WAS DEPOSED BY MY PRIME MINISTER, BECAUSE I REFUSED TO PERMIT HIM TO EXPERIMENT ON MY SUBJECTS!

RADGIO, MY PRIME MINISTER HAS FOUND A WAY TO TURN MEN INTO MONSTERS. HE MEANS TO CONQUER THE WORLD!


DIRECT ME TO HIS STRONG-HOLD— WE'LL HAVE A LOOK INTO THIS...
THE ROCKET LANDS ON RADGIOS UNGUARDED WALL
IN H.S COUNCIL CHAMBERS, RADGIO REVEALS HIS PLANS TO HIS CONFEDERATES.
AND BEHIND THAT CURTAIN IS MY MASTER-PIECE!
MY LORDS, I HAVE AT LAST PERFECTED A MODEL OF THE CREATURE WE SHALL USE IN OUR CONQUEST! IT WILL BE UTTERLY INVINCIBLE!
UNLIKE MY FIRST CREATION, GENTLE-MEN, THIS IS NO MERE GIANT - IT IS A GREAT SIX-ARMED SUPER ROBOT— MINDLESS, AND SUBJECT ONLY TO MY WILL - AND NOW TO WORK!
TO HIS UNDERGROUND LABORATORY GOES RADGIO TO BEGIN WORK ON THE NEW ROBOT.


LEAVING THE ROCKET, SPURT AND ZILLA ENCOUNTER RADGIOS MONSTER.
MAKE FOR THE PORTCULLUS BACK THERE!
SAFE WITHIN THE CITADEL, SPURT WITH PERFECT TIMING, RELEASES THE MASSIVE PORTCULLIS . . .
THE GIANT IS CRUSHED BENEATH THE HEAVY IRON BARS.
LETS GET OUT OF HERE!


IN HIS LABORATORY, RADCO PLACES ONE OF HIS CAPTIVES IN THE MONSTER MAKING MACHINE
TRIUMPHANTLY, HE SURVEYS HIS WORK.
FROM THE DIABOLIC DEVICE THERE RISES A GIGANTIC ROBOT WHICH RADCO FASTENS TO THE WALL BY AN ESPECIALLY CONTRIVED SYSTEM OF MAGNETIC MANACLES
WHEN I HAVE MADE A THOUSAND OF THESE ROBOTS, WE WILL BE READY BUT I MUST HAVE MORE HUMAN MATERIAL!

AT THAT INSTANT, SPURT BURSTS IN, LOCKING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. . . .

THE STARTLED RADGIO REACHES TO RELEASE THE ROBOT. . . .

BUT HE IS TOO LATE! SPURT'S RAY GUN COVERS HIM. . . . . .

KEEP AWAY FROM THAT MONSTER, RADGIO. FROM NOW ON, I'M IN CHARGE!

SPURT DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS RADGIO TO HIS MACHINE . . . . . .

AND PREPARES HIM FOR A TRANSFORMATION.

BUT IN RADGIO'S CASE, SPURT REVERSES THE PROCESS. . . . .

IF THIS GADGET WILL MAKE GIANTS, IT OUGHT TO MAKE DWARFS IN REVERSE.

THE MACHINE LOCKS THE ROBOT AND RADGIO BECOMES A PUPPET

WELL, MY LORD RADGIO-IT'S SAFE TO TURN YOU LOOSE NOW! YOU CAN'T DO ANY MORE HARM!

INTENDING TO RESTORE THE ROBOT, SPURT SETS IT FREE.

BUT AT THE TINY RADGIO'S COMMAND THE ROBOT ATTACKS

CRUSH HIM!

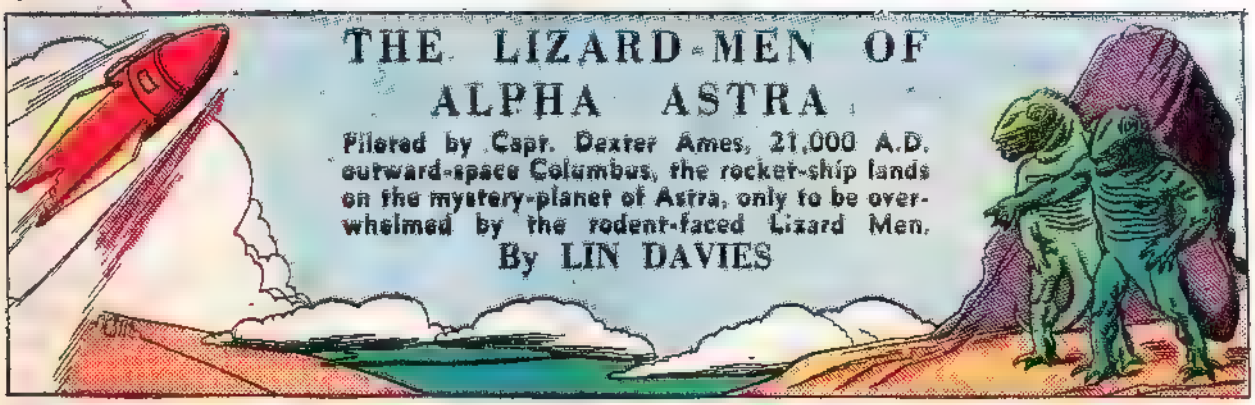
PIERCED BY A RAY FROM SPURT'S GUN, THE ROBOT TOPPLES OVER, DESTROYING RADGIO'S MACHINE

A RAT ATTACKS RADGIO

WELL, YOU ARE SAFE NOW! RADGIO WILL BOTHER YOU NO MORE!

7

FOLLOW SPURT HAMMOND IN THE NEXT ISSUE... DON'T MISS IT!



THE LIZARD-MEN OF ALPHA ASTRA

Piloted by Capt. Dexter Ames, 21,000 A.D. outward-space Columbus, the rocket-ship lands on the mystery-planet of Astra, only to be overwhelmed by the rodent-faced Lizard Men.

By LIN DAVIES

CAPTAIN DEXTER AMES caught his breath. The swirling vapors, miles in depth, had blown clear, and through the magnifying transparent shield of the space ship's control room he could see the feared mystery planet straight ahead. He turned exultantly to the white-haired man beside him.

"There she is, Doctor! Just where the Observatory plotted her!"

Doctor Phillips smiled wistfully. "And you think we can succeed in finding the secret of Alpha Astra's control over the Sun?"

Ames clapped a hand affectionately on the older man's shoulder. "I hope so, for all our sakes." There was meaning in his voice, and unconsciously his gaze shifted to the slim figure of the girl who stood a few paces away, staring at the strange newly-discovered Alpha Astra, First of the Stars.

"There may be great danger ahead—dangers that we of Earth have never known," Dr. Phillips reminded the captain.

"We'll have to take our chances," said Ames soberly.

The doctor turned to join Ames in an avid survey of the great star, whose form grew in size even though the space ship was coasting through the heavens. Now that they were getting close, young Captain Ames wished that Cara Phillips, the doctor's daughter, was back on Earth, for the landing on Alpha Astra bade fair to be a memorable one.

He sounded the alert. "Stations!" he called through the control tube. "Prepare to land!"

As he adjusted his ray pistol the girl moved to his side. "Good luck, Captain."

"And to you, Cara," Ames rejoined. "Stay with the ship."

She nodded, her eyes troubled. Then Ames turned and took the controls himself for the landing. He shot the rocket ship into a narrow but straight canyon and set her down with hardly a jar.

THE landing crew, led by Engineer Sept Morgan and Gunner Hatch, waited tensely behind the triple doors. Morgan opened a valve, and held a mouse-cage up to the hissing vapor. The white mouse inside sniffed, but continued to cavort.

"Atmosphere looks safe, but keep the air hoods ready!" called Ames. "Follow me!" He stepped upon the soil of Alpha Astra.

The air was clear and pure. The canyon seemed sliced by a god's knife, and sloping ledges offered a way to the top. He started up.

The ledge was wide, the slope was easy. As he led his little party of explorers along the grey, vegetationless canyon, Ames began to plan a long search for the secret of the star—the strange force that Earth's scientists argued could subdue or intensify the heat of the Sun so as to lessen tropic heat and Arctic cold, and stop the series of earthquakes that were taking heavy toll of life on Earth. But at the top of the canyon, after one glance down at the ship, he gave up all plans of further exploration.

"Morgan! Hatch!" he yelled. The urgency in his voice made them run to the dizzy edge.

Far below, a strange and horrible thing had happened. Even as the Earth-men watched, gliding shapes passed in and out of the space ship's doors.

"They've captured the ship!" cried Hatch.

"And look at them!" gasped Morgan. "What are they? Cap-

tain, what in heaven's name are they?"

Ames brushed his hand over his eyes, and stared. "They're saurians," he said huskily. "Lizards. But look—they can walk upright! And — ah! Look! They're dragging Cara Phillips off!" He leaped back, pulled his his ray-pistol and dashed for the ledge. "Come on!" he cried.

Morgan and Hatch followed, and it was well for them. For behind them rose loud cries of terrible fear. Ames knew what had happened; some of his men had been seized by other bands of lizards.

But he dared not stop. His duty was to the ship. Like an avenging demon he hurtled down the slope and leveled his ray-gun. Point-blank, he fired at the nearest slinking lizard. It collapsed with a whimpering cry, and Ames shuddered in amazement as he saw its half-human face.

Then Morgan and Hatch opened up, and saurians fell in heaps. The doors yawned, and Ames burst in. He found a white-faced Doctor Phillips still in the control room.

"It was all so sudden!" whispered the ashy-faced doctor. "I saw them take her—that way—"

Morgan burst in. "Everybody safe but the girl!" he cried. "And the boys have captured a lizard-man!"

IN a flash Ames adjusted the precious aura-cap, jealously guarded thought - transference marvel of Earth - rulers and Earth - police. "Let's see him," he said grimly. "He may not talk, but it won't be necessary."

The lizard was half-stunned, and crowded behind a welter of steel boxes and wedged bars. He whined when Ames spoke, cackling and muttering a weird gibberish. But Ames paid no heed. He adjusted the aura-cap to suck the thoughts of the scaly green head. Hardly was the aura-cap adjusted before he cried out in relief. "She's held prisoner, with the others! We can save them all!"

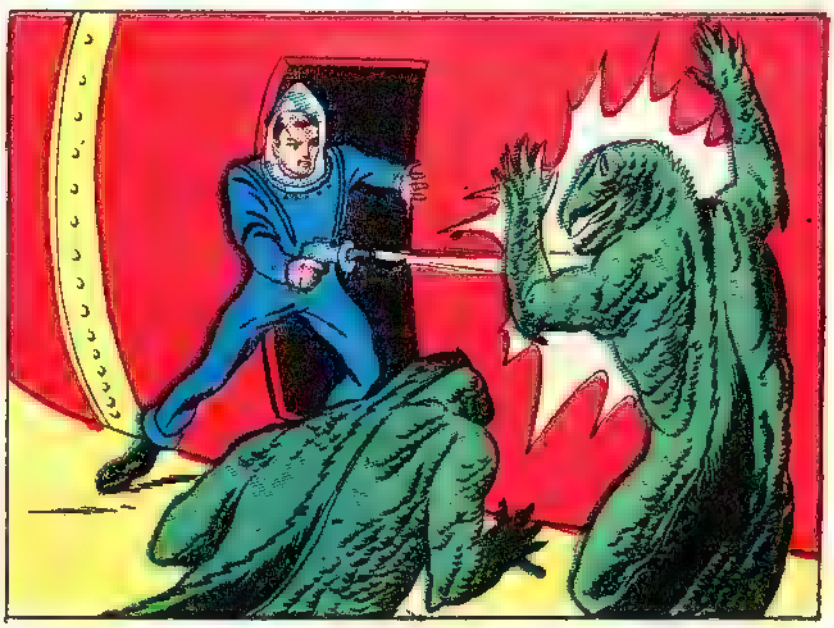
On the ground outside lay the still bodies of the lizard-men. Ames called for volunteers for the chase. For a moment they hung back. "Come on!" he cried. "A woman's life hangs in the balance!"

Quickly twenty men stepped forward. Ames laughed harshly. "Here we go! Doctor, guard that door. Now, let's give it to them!"

They caught the lizard-men in a great cave, seated in a circle, thousands of them, mumbling and grunting in chorus, while green jaws gaped as a dozen guards held the struggling Cara Phillips and eleven of the spaceship's crew.

Ames fired. But no lizard fell. He tried again. His men began to lag. "Come on!" he cried savagely, and rushed at the screaming saurians. At ten paces he fired at the first attacking lizard, and this time the shot told. The beast writhed and fell. Behind him the crew took heart, and rushed the cave. Lizards dropped by twos and threes, and soon the girl and the white-faced Earthmen were free.

The race back to the ship was touch and go, for the horde of lizards slithered swiftly at their heels. But once safe behind those doors, Dexter Ames slipped an arm over Doctor Phillips' shoulders and another around the waist of a trembling girl, and said happily, "Well, we made it. And we haven't yet finished with the Lizard Men of Astra. Before we're finished we'll unbear the secret of their world."



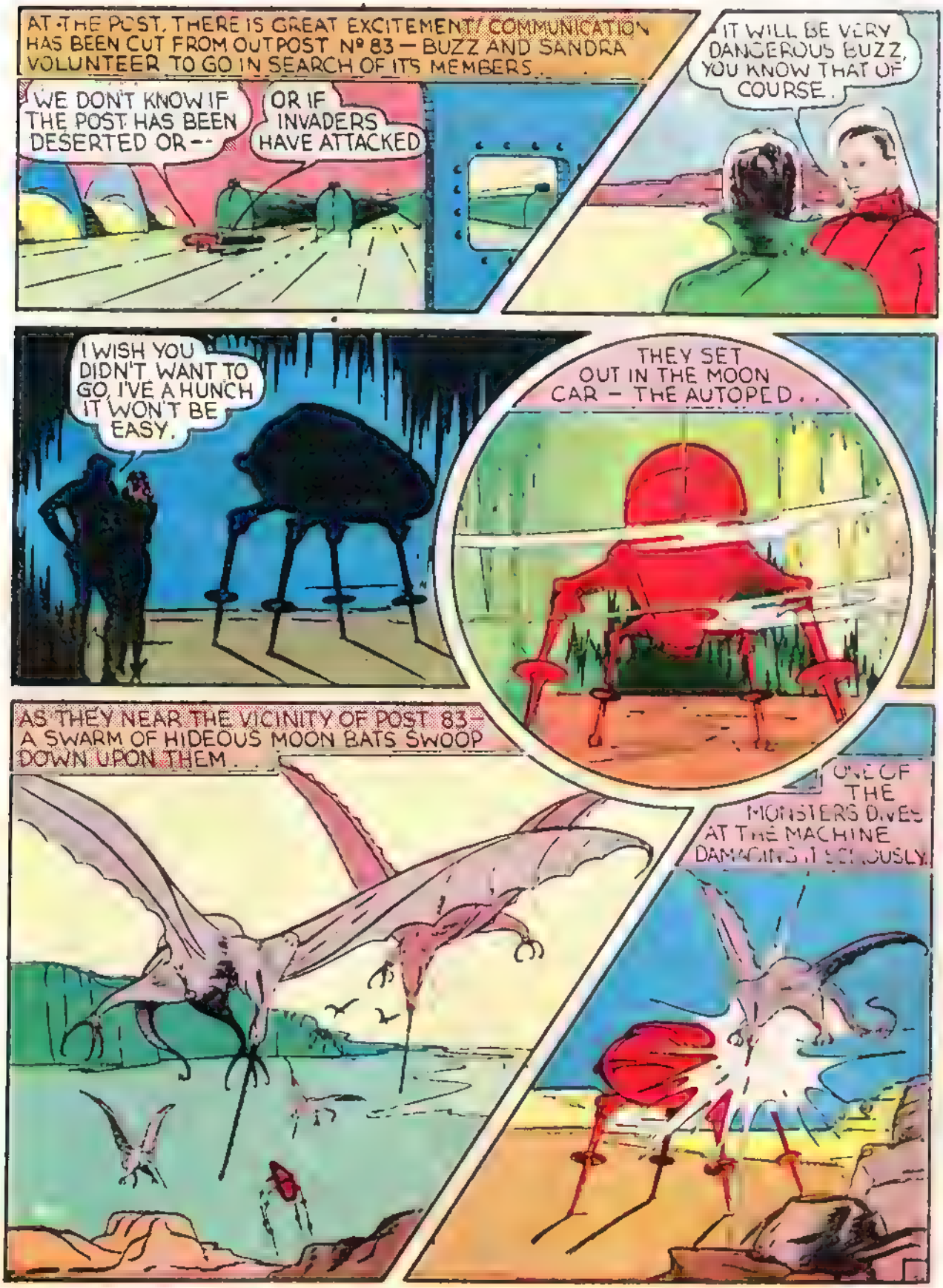
BUZZ CRANDALL OF THE SPACE PATROL

BY BOB JORDAN

LIEUTENANT OF THE SPACE PATROL, BUZZ CRANDALL'S LIFE IS ONE OF THRILLING ADVENTURE. BY HIS CONSTANT VIGILANCE, AND UNBOUNDED COURAGE, HE PROTECTS THE LIVES AND INTERESTS OF THOSE WHO VENTURE INTO THE DEPTHS OF COSMIC SPACE . . . . .

LEAVING HER FATHER TO RETURN TO EARTH, SANDRA GOES WITH BUZZ TO REPORT ON THE MOON AT-

POST 82, NESTLED WITHIN THE WALLS OF A GREAT CRATER . .


AT THE POST, THERE IS GREAT EXCITEMENT/ COMMUNICATION HAS BEEN CUT FROM OUTPOST Nº 83 — BUZZ AND SANDRA VOLUNTEER TO GO IN SEARCH OF ITS MEMBERS.
WE DON'T KNOW IF THE POST HAS BEEN DESERTED OR --
OR IF INVADERS HAVE ATTACKED
IT WILL BE VERY DANGEROUS BUZZ, YOU KNOW THAT OF COURSE.
I WISH YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GO, I'VE A HUNCH IT WON'T BE EASY.
THEY SET OUT IN THE MOON CAR — THE AUTOPED..
AS THEY NEAR THE VICINITY OF POST 83— A SWARM OF HIDEOUS MOON BATS SWOOP DOWN UPON THEM..
ONE OF THE MONSTERS DIVES AT THE MACHINE DAMAGING IT SERIOUSLY.

BUZZ STOPS THE MACHINE AND BLOWS THE CREATURES INTO CONFUSION. . . .

BUT NOT BEFORE THE AUTOPED CRUMPLES INTO THE ICY TUNDRA.

WHILE BUZZ IS REPAIRING THE DAMAGE, SANDRA WANDERS AWAY THROUGH THE ROCKS. . . . . .

DON'T GO FAR, SANDRA! THOSE FLYING DEVILS MAY COME BACK!

BUT SANDRA IS TOO INTERESTED IN EXPLORING THE STRANGE TERRAIN TO HEED BUZZ'S ADVICE.

SUDDENLY, FROM THE ROCKY CREVICES, THE COILS OF A HUGE MONSTER IMPRISON SANDRA IN A DEADLY GRIP. . . . . .

BUZZ CALLS TO SANDRA, BUT GETS NO ANSWER!

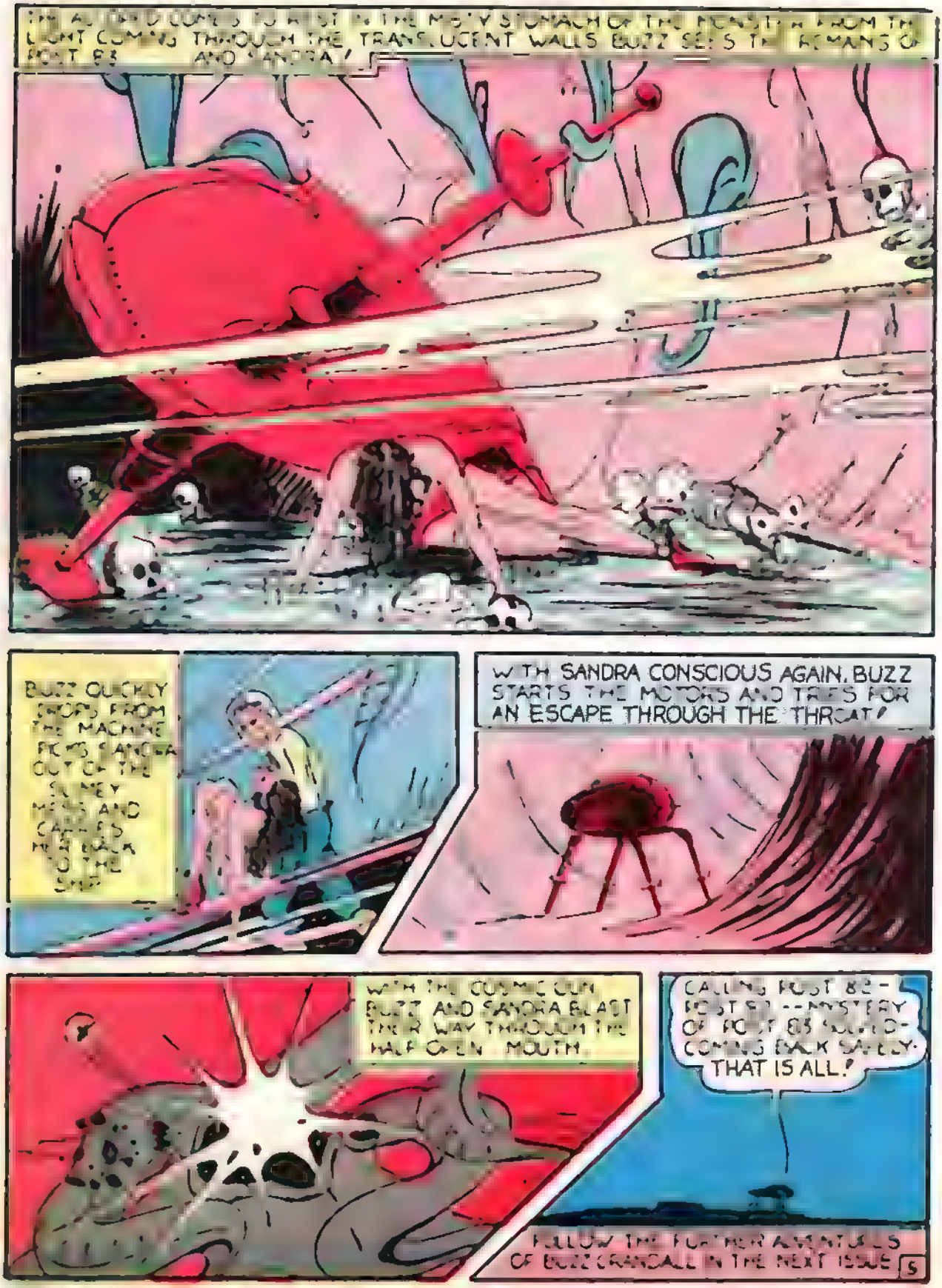
WHIRLING INTO ACTION, BUZZ HURTLES THE REPARED AUTOPED ACROSS THE ROCKS IN A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE LOST GIRL!

SUDDENLY, SLIMY TENTACLES LICK OUT FROM AROUND A ROCK AND GRASP THE MACHINE

THE AUTOPED IS HURLED THROUGH SPACE AND INTO THE HUNGRY MAW OF A LUNAR LAND SQUID!

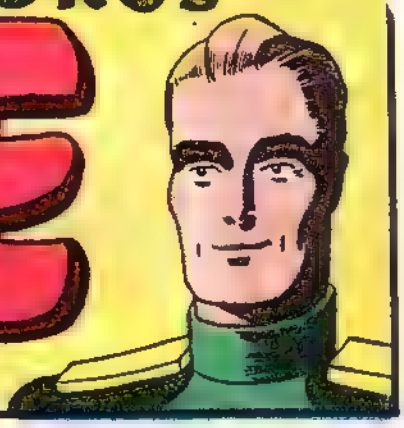
BUZZ TRIES TO HOLD ON TO A CONTROL WHEEL AS THE AUTO-PED SLIPS DOWN THE GREASY THROAT.

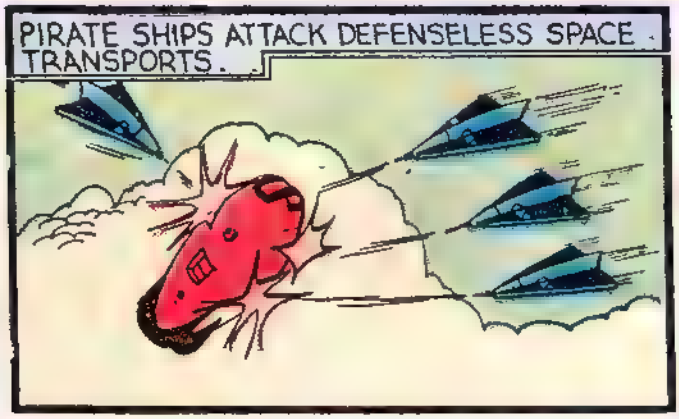
4

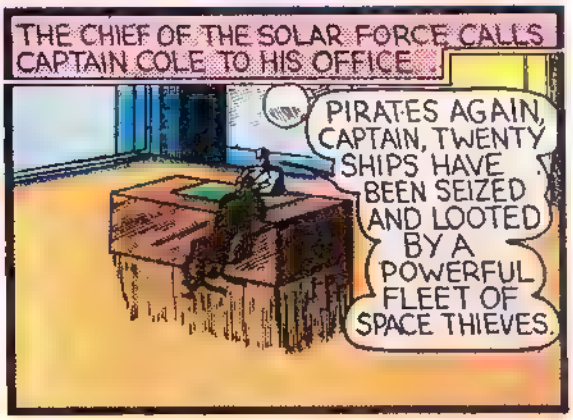

AND SANDRA!
BUZZ QUICKLY LEAPS FROM THE MACHINE PICKS SANDRA OUT OF THE SLIMEY MESS AND CARRIES HER BACK TO THE SHIP
WITH SANDRA CONSCIOUS AGAIN, BUZZ STARTS THE MOTORS AND TAKES FOR AN ESCAPE THROUGH THE THROAT!
WITH THE COSMIC GUN BUZZ AND SANDRA BLAST THEIR WAY THROUGH THE HALF OPEN MOUTH.
CALLING POST 83 - POST 83 - MYSTERY OF POST 83 SOLVED - COMING BACK SAFELY. THAT IS ALL!
FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF BUZZ CRANDALL IN THE NEXT ISSUE
5

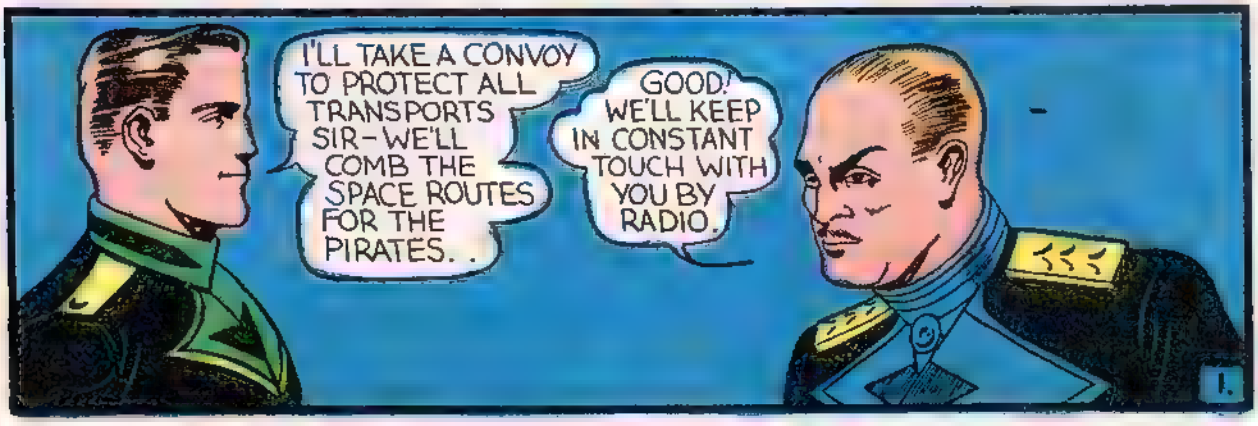
CAPTAIN NELSON OF THE SOLAR FORCE COLE

BY BEEKMAN TERRILL






THE CHIEF OF THE SOLAR FORCE CALLS CAPTAIN COLE TO HIS OFFICE.
PIRATES AGAIN, CAPTAIN, TWENTY SHIPS HAVE BEEN SEIZED AND LOOTED BY A POWERFUL FLEET OF SPACE THIEVES.


I'LL TAKE A CONVOY TO PROTECT ALL TRANSPORTS SIR – WE'LL COMB THE SPACE ROUTES FOR THE PIRATES..
GOOD! WE'LL KEEP IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH YOU BY RADIO.

LIKE HUGE BLACK STING-RAYS THE SPACE PIRATES CRUISE IN SEARCH OF PREY.

THE LEADER OF THE FLEET IS THE INGENIOUS ARCH-VILLAIN FELON.

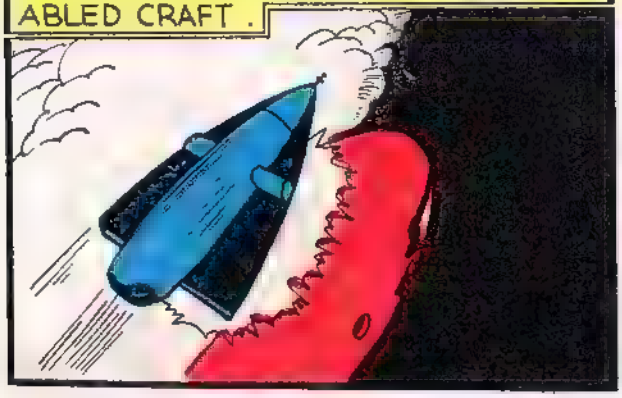
I WILL HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OF SPACE, WHEN MY GREAT INVENTION, THE INTERCEPTOR, IS COMPLETE!

A FREIGHTER CARRYING VALUABLE CARGO, SPEEDS ON ITS ROUTE WHEN SUDDENLY FELON'S SHIPS SWOOP DOWN ON IT - A BATTLE IN SPACE BEGINS!

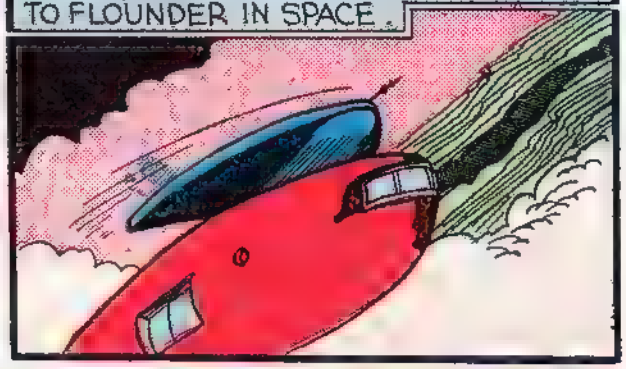
POWERFUL MAGNO-RAYS PARALYZE THE TRANSPORTS MOTORS.

CRIPPLED, THE BIG SHIP IS AT THE MERCY OF THE DEADLY PIRATE CRUISERS

A PIRATE SHIP SKIMS UP TO THE DISABLED CRAFT.

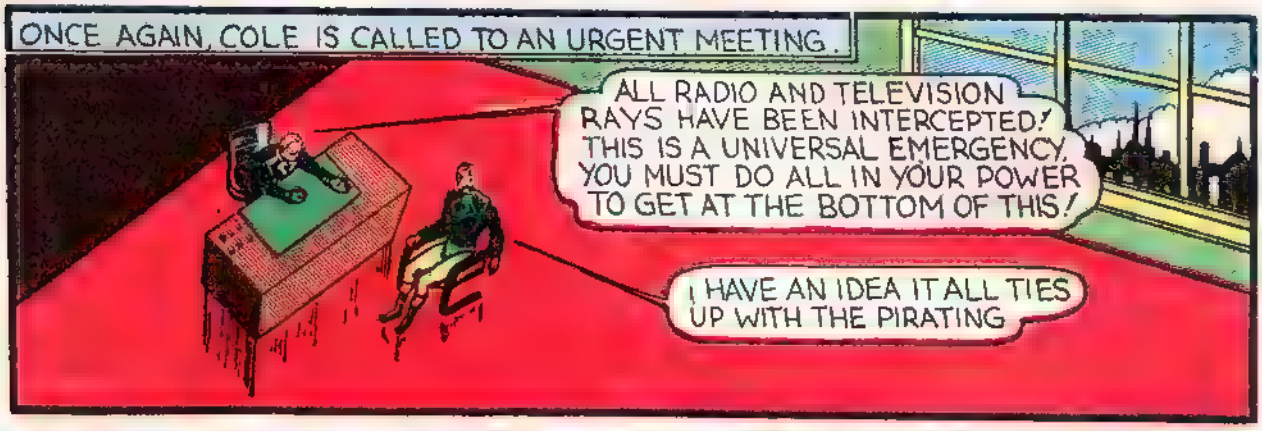


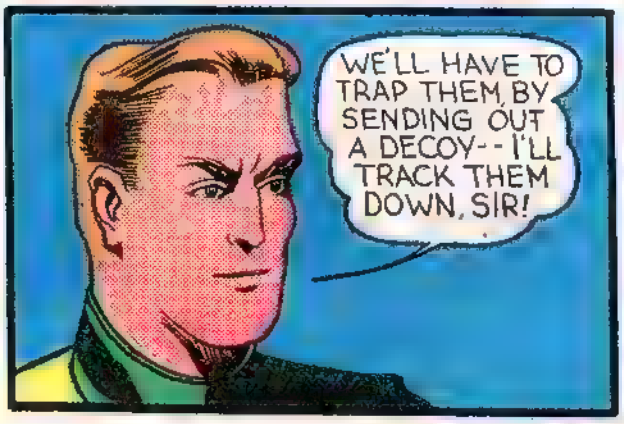
-AND FASTENS TO THE HULL LIKE A BARNACLE-THE SHIP IS LOOTED AND LEFT TO FLOUNDER IN SPACE.



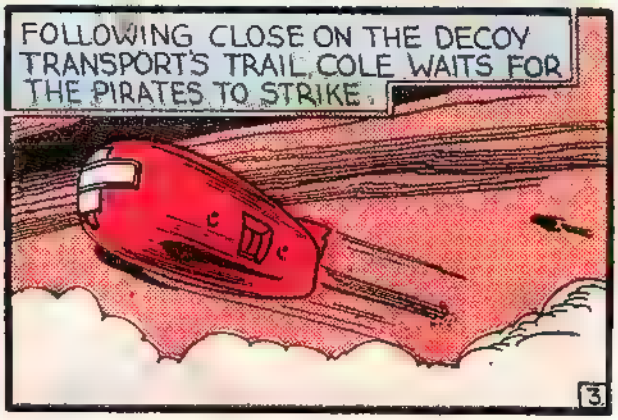
CAPTAIN COLE SENDS NUMEROUS CONVOYS TO ESCORT THE GREAT FLEET OF TRANSPORTS THAT TRAVEL REGULARLY BETWEEN THE PLANETS.

ONCE AGAIN, COLE IS CALLED TO AN URGENT MEETING.


ALL RADIO AND TELEVISION RAYS HAVE BEEN INTERCEPTED! THIS IS A UNIVERSAL EMERGENCY, YOU MUST DO ALL IN YOUR POWER TO GET AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
I HAVE AN IDEA IT ALL TIES UP WITH THE PIRATING



FOLLOWING CLOSE ON THE DECOY TRANSPORT'S TRAIL, COLE WAITS FOR THE PIRATES TO STRIKE.



SOON, THE LITTLE BLACK SHIPS DROP INTO SIGHT AND FIERCLY ATTACK THE "BAIT"!

THEY LAND ON THE BATTERED SHIP BY MEANS OF THEIR MAGNETO COUPLERS.

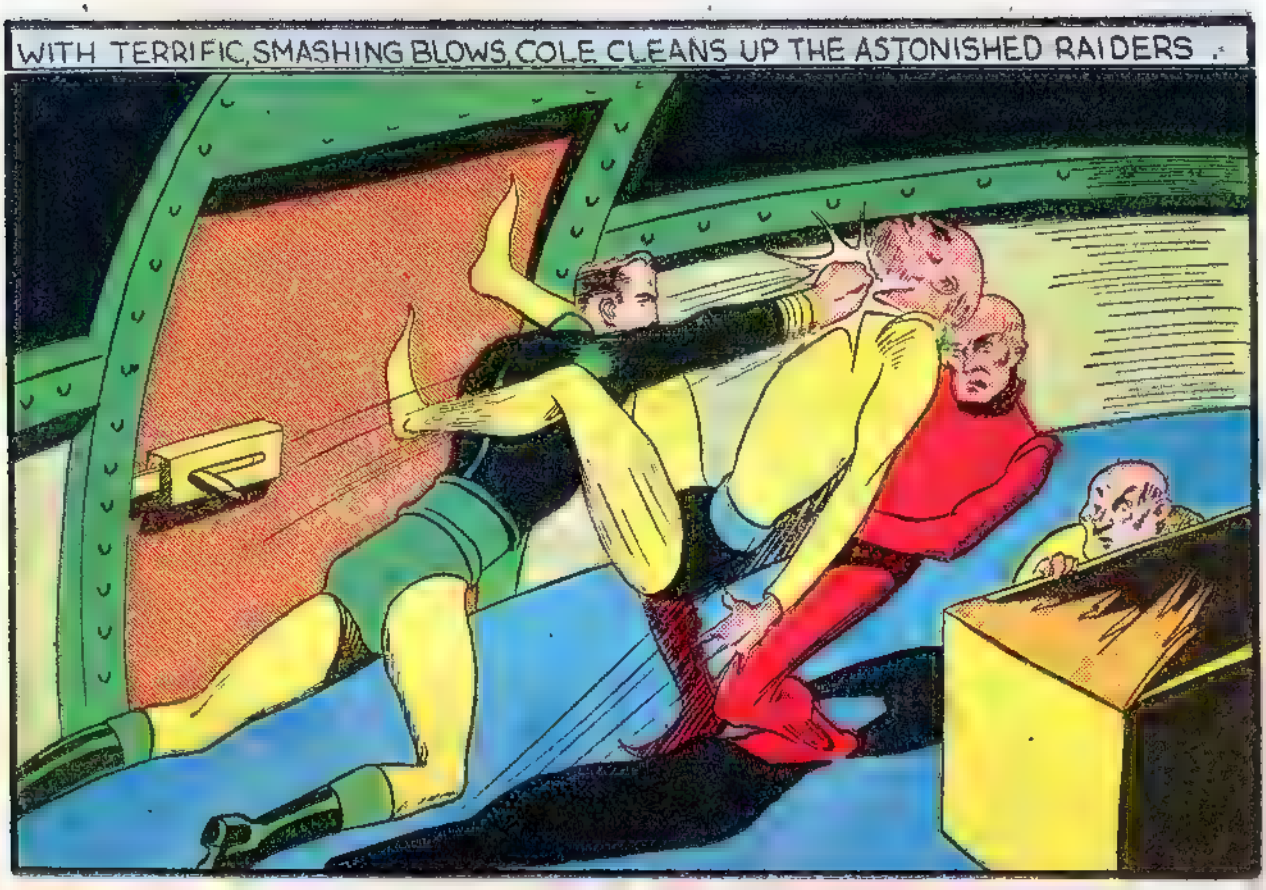
COLE ZOOMS DOWN UPON THEM AS THE PIRATES ATTACH THEMSELVES LIKE BLOOD-SUCKERS, AND ENTER THE TRANSPORT FOR THE LOOT!

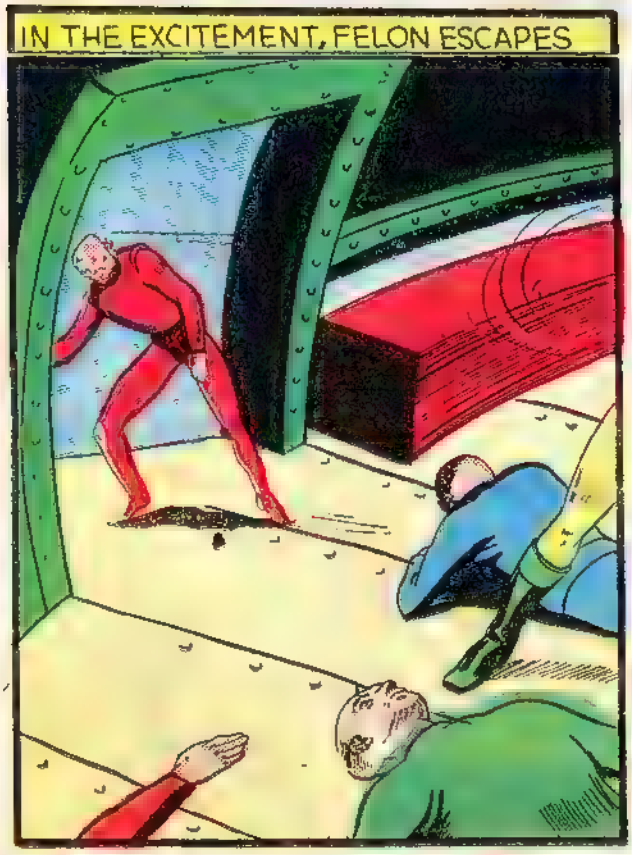
NOW TO PAY A LITTLE SURPRISE VISIT TO THOSE BOYS

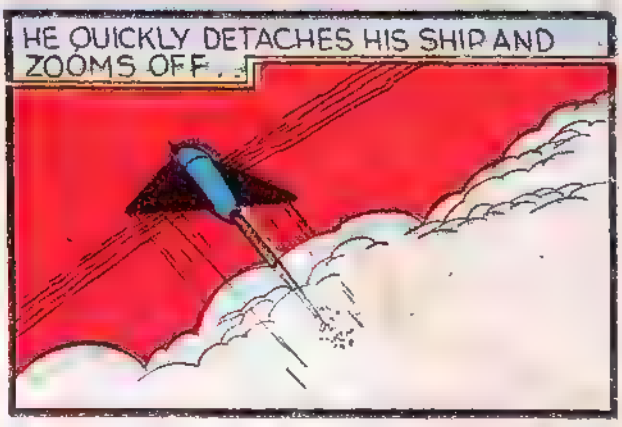
INSIDE THE SHIP.

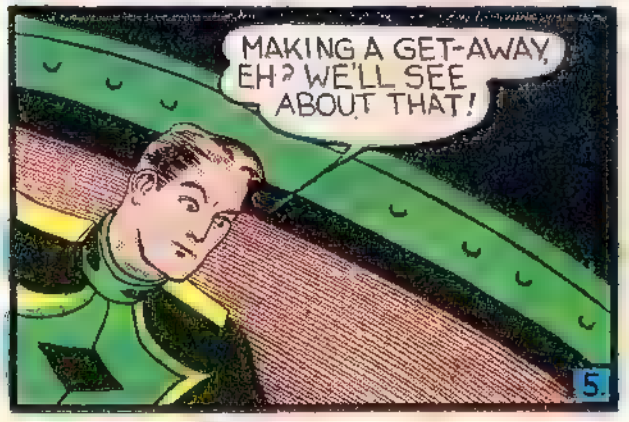
I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING VALUABLE HERE

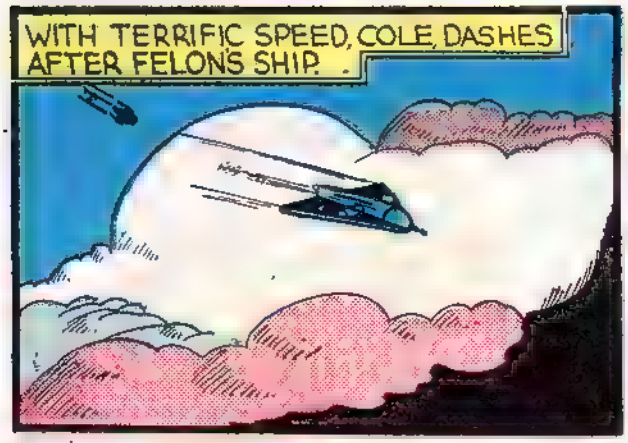
HEY- WHAT TH-!

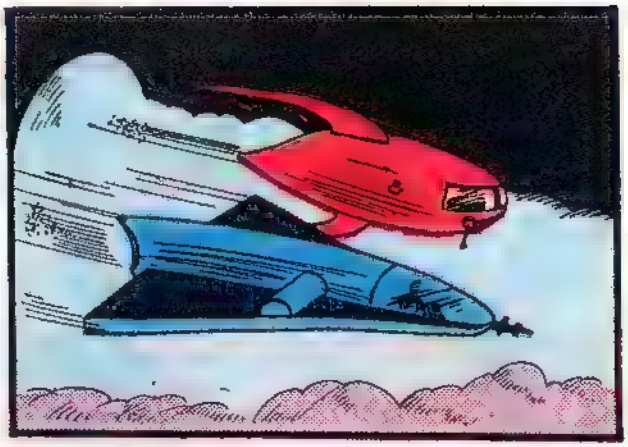

WITH TERRIFIC, SMASHING BLOWS, COLE CLEANS UP THE ASTONISHED RAIDERS

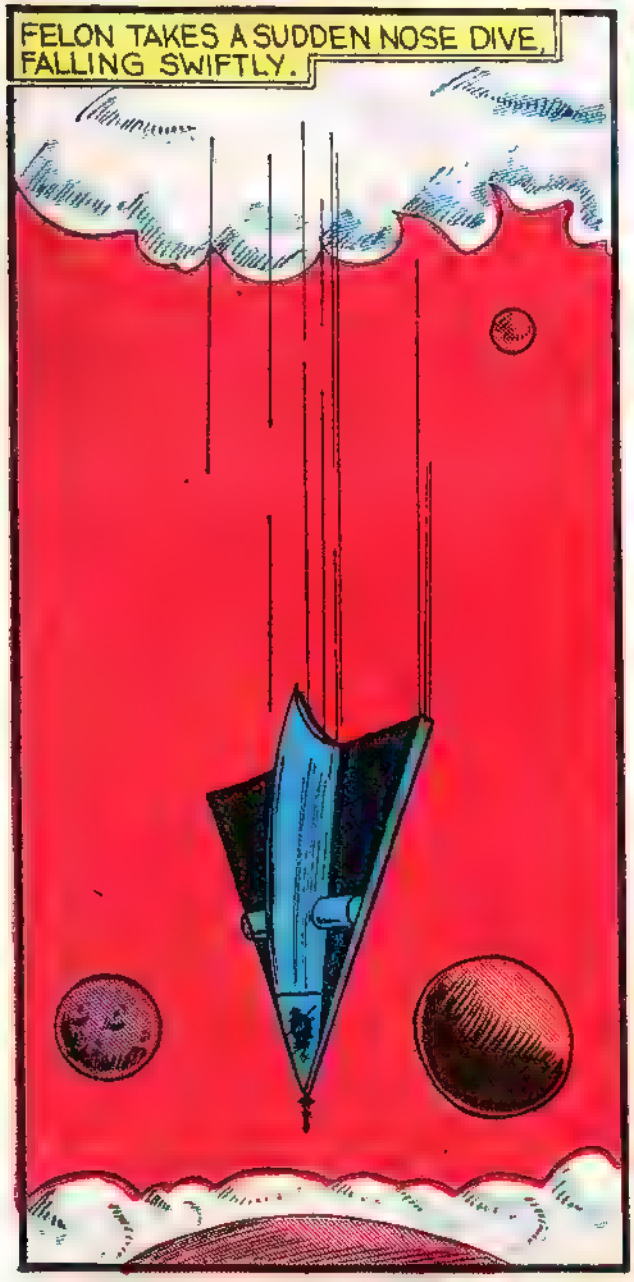

IN THE EXCITEMENT, FELON ESCAPES

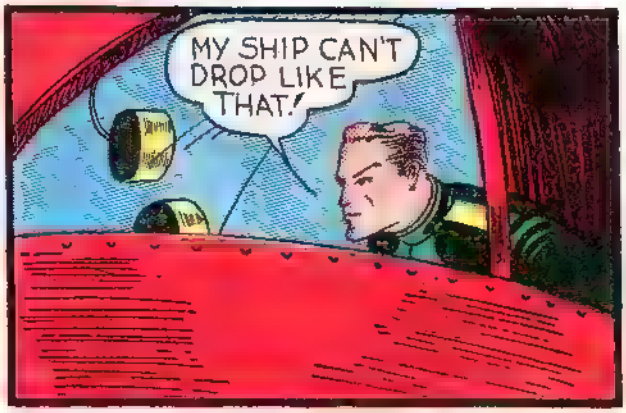

HE QUICKLY DETACHES HIS SHIP AND ZOOMS OFF.

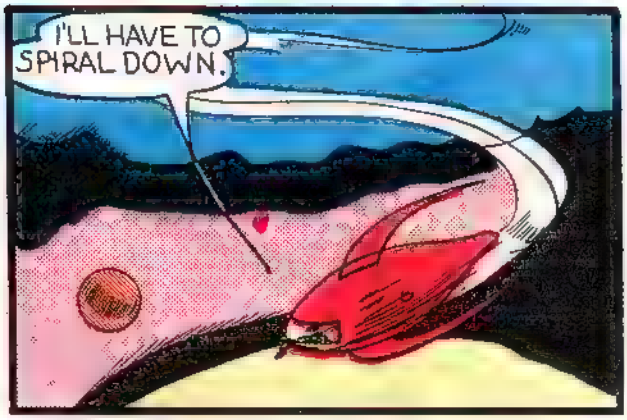

MAKING A GET-AWAY, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
5.

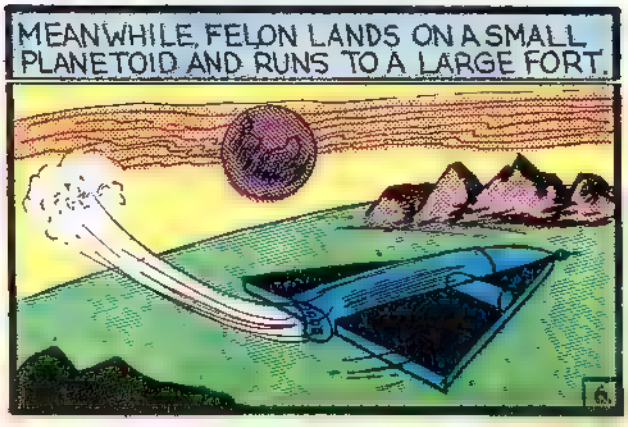

WITH TERRIFIC SPEED, COLE, DASHES AFTER FELON'S SHIP.




FELON TAKES A SUDDEN NOSE DIVE, FALLING SWIFTLY.


MY SHIP CAN'T DROP LIKE THAT!


I'LL HAVE TO SPIRAL DOWN.


MEANWHILE, FELON LANDS ON A SMALL PLANETOID AND RUNS TO A LARGE FORT.
6

LANDING CLOSE BY, COLE APPROACHES THE STRUCTURE WARILY. .

HOPE THEY DON'T TAKE ANY POT-SHOTS AT ME

LUCKY THERE'S AN AIR BLANKET AROUND THIS PLANETOID

APPARENTLY UNARMED, COLE CARRIES A POWERFUL RAY-GUN IN HIS BELT BUCKLE.

WITH UP-STRETCHED ARMS, HE NEARS FELON'S FORTRESS. .

SEVERAL GUARDS COME OUT TO MEET HIM.

UNARMED? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!- SEARCH HIM!

COLE IS THOROUGHLY SEARCHED, BUT THE PIRATES FIND NO WEAPONS.

LED BEFORE FELON, CAPTAIN COLE MAKES A STRANGE REQUEST.

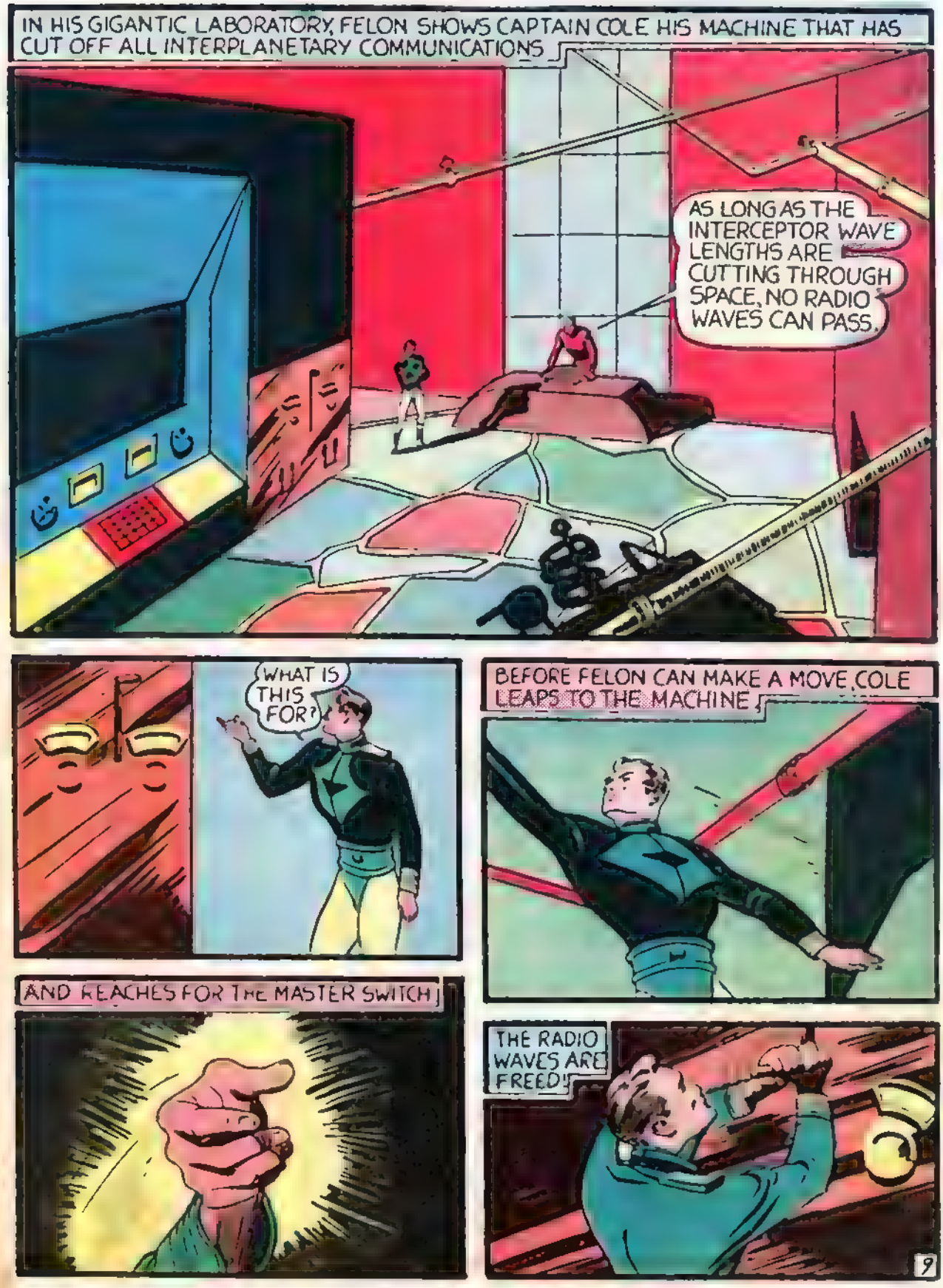
SO—YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD FOLLOW ME TO MY LAIR AND TRAP ME! HOW FOOLISH!

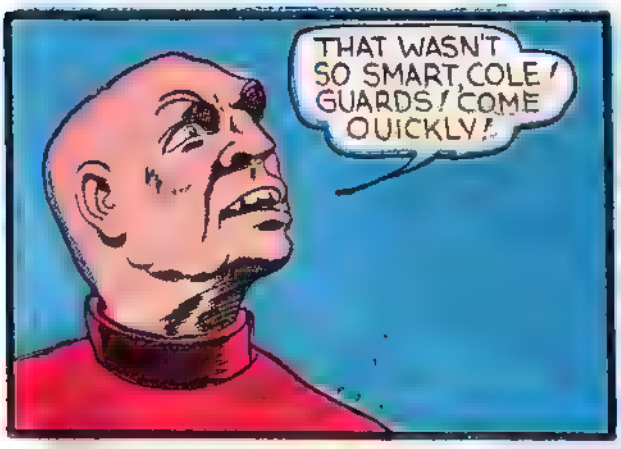
YOU'RE MISTAKEN! I FOLLOWED YOU HERE, TO OFFER MY SERVICES ARE YOU WILLING TO PAY FOR THE SECRETS OF THE SOLAR FORCE?

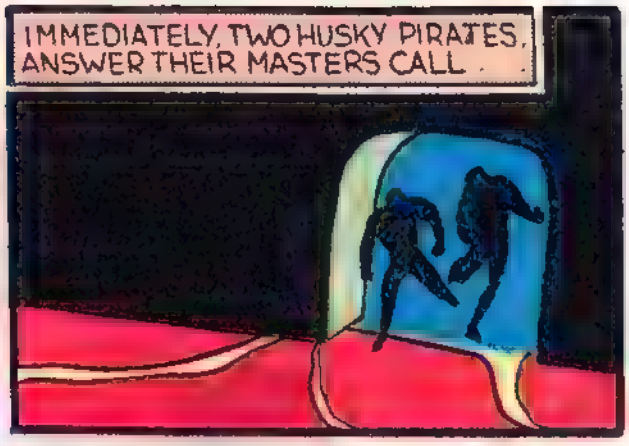
COLE CONTINUES HIS BLUFF.

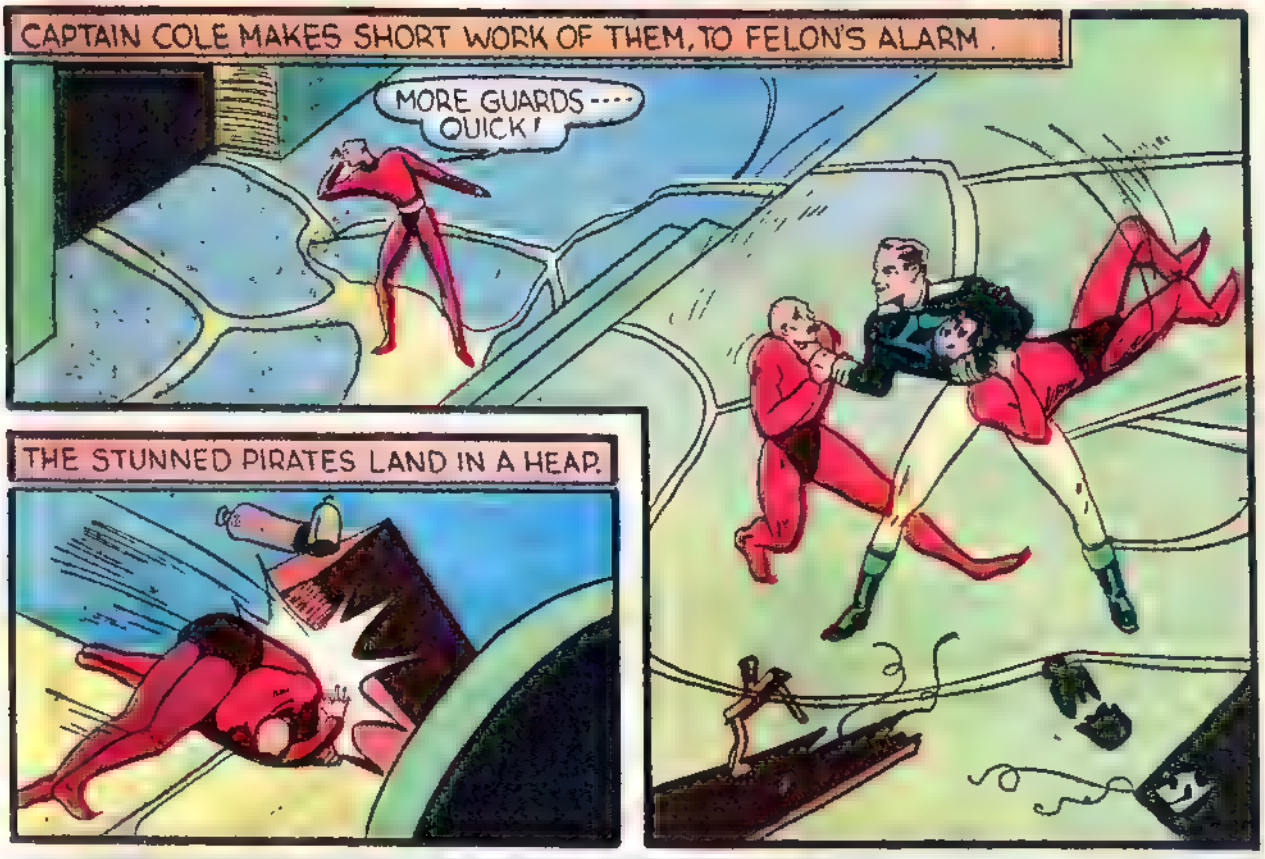
OF COURSE YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT TO PROVE IT, I WILL GIVE YOU SOME INFORMATION FREE.. THE FORCE IS INVENTING A RAY TO COUNTER YOUR INTERCEPTION OF THE RADIO WAVES.

HOW INTERESTING— WE SHALL SEE IF THAT CAN BE DONE. COME WITH ME.

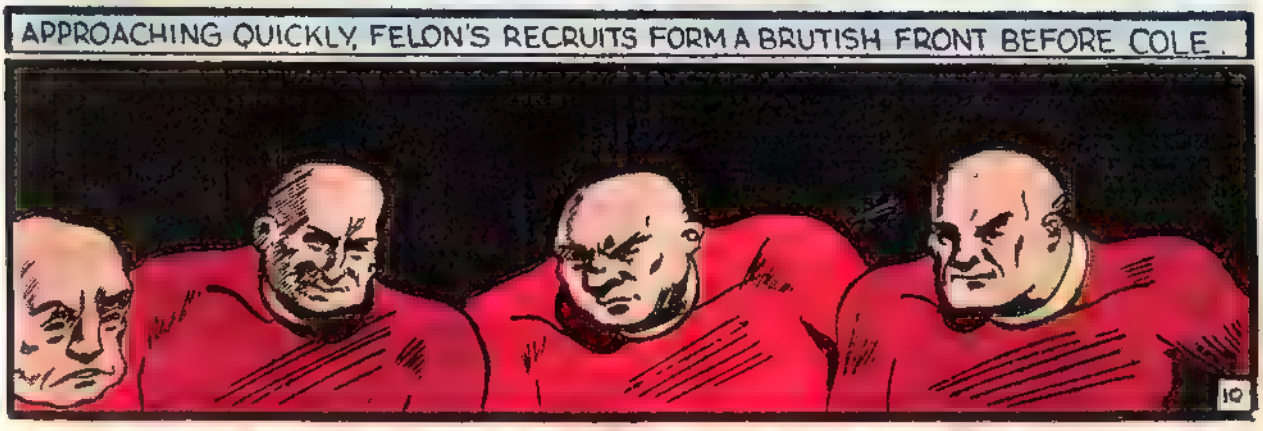

IN HIS GIGANTIC LABORATORY, FELON SHOWS CAPTAIN COLE HIS MACHINE THAT HAS CUT OFF ALL INTERPLANETARY COMMUNICATIONS
AS LONG AS THE INTERCEPTOR WAVE LENGTHS ARE CUTTING THROUGH SPACE, NO RADIO WAVES CAN PASS.
WHAT IS THIS FOR?
BEFORE FELON CAN MAKE A MOVE, COLE LEAPS TO THE MACHINE
AND REACHES FOR THE MASTER SWITCH
THE RADIO WAVES ARE FREED!
9


THAT WASN'T SO SMART, COLE! GUARDS! COME QUICKLY!


IMMEDIATELY, TWO HUSKY PIRATES, ANSWER THEIR MASTERS CALL.


CAPTAIN COLE MAKES SHORT WORK OF THEM, TO FELON'S ALARM.
MORE GUARDS---- QUICK!

THE STUNNED PIRATES LAND IN A HEAP.


APPROACHING QUICKLY, FELON'S RECRUITS FORM A BRUTISH FRONT BEFORE COLE.
10

HE MEETS THE ONSLAUGHT WITH READY FISTS, SCATTERING THE MEN AS THEY MEET HIM . . . . .

BUT MORE AND MORE GUARDS POUR IN.

OH, OH! TOO MUCH IS TOO MUCH!

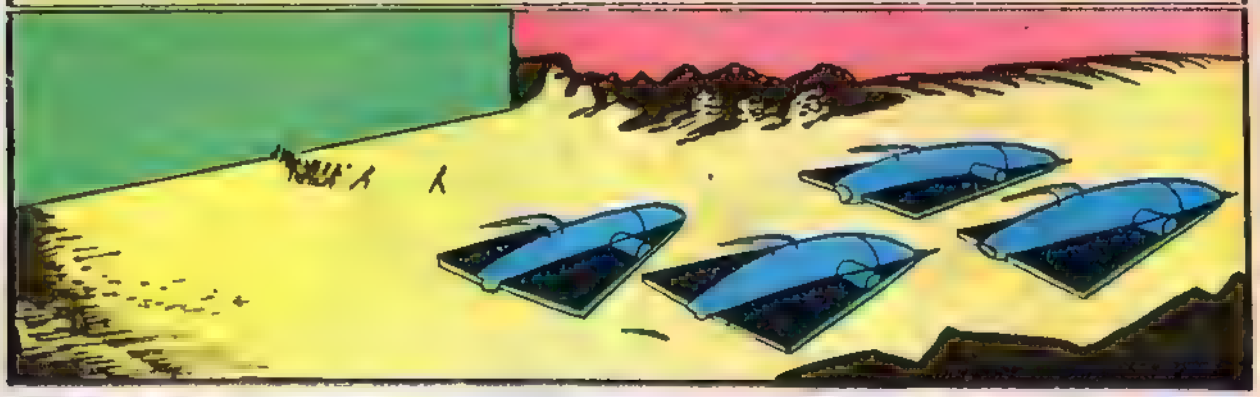
FORCED TO USE HIS CONCEALED RAY, HE BLASTS THEM INTO OBLIVION..

NOW, MY FRIGHTENED FOSSIL, IT'S YOUR TURN!

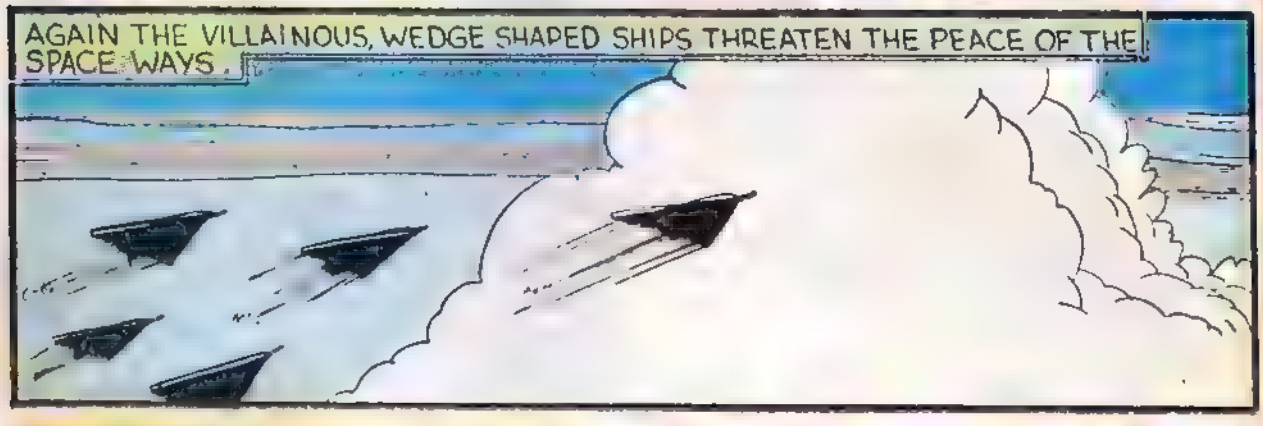
BACKING UP, FELON CRAFTILY REACHES FOR A RAY-GUN..

SNAPPING IT UP, HE TURNS IT ON COLE. .

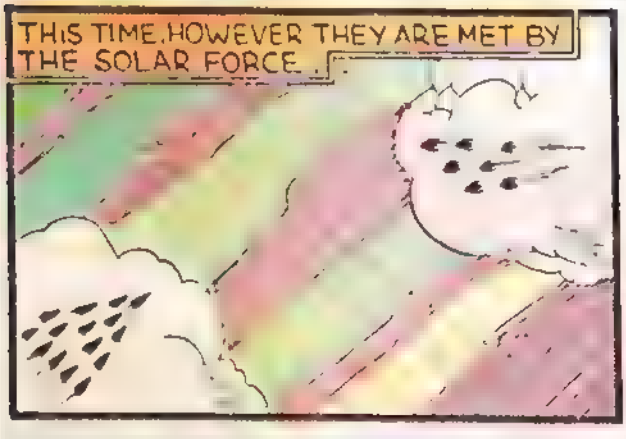
LEAVING THE FORTRESS, FELON ORDERS HIS FLEET ON ANOTHER RAID OF THE SKIES. .



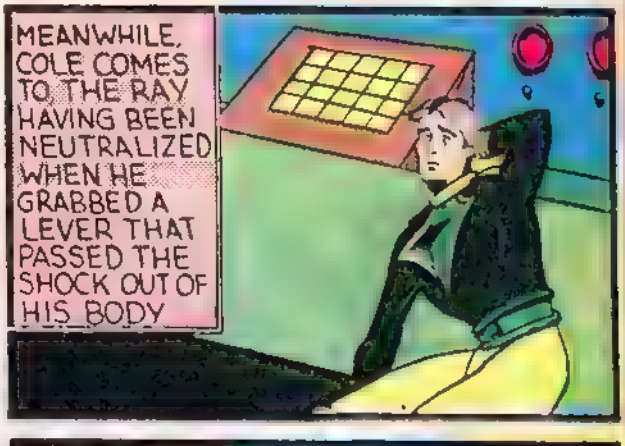
AGAIN THE VILLAINOUS, WEDGE SHAPED SHIPS THREATEN THE PEACE OF THE SPACE WAYS.



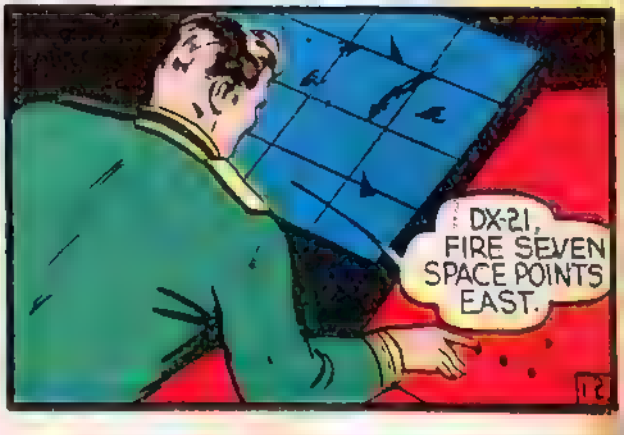
THIS TIME, HOWEVER THEY ARE MET BY THE SOLAR FORCE. .



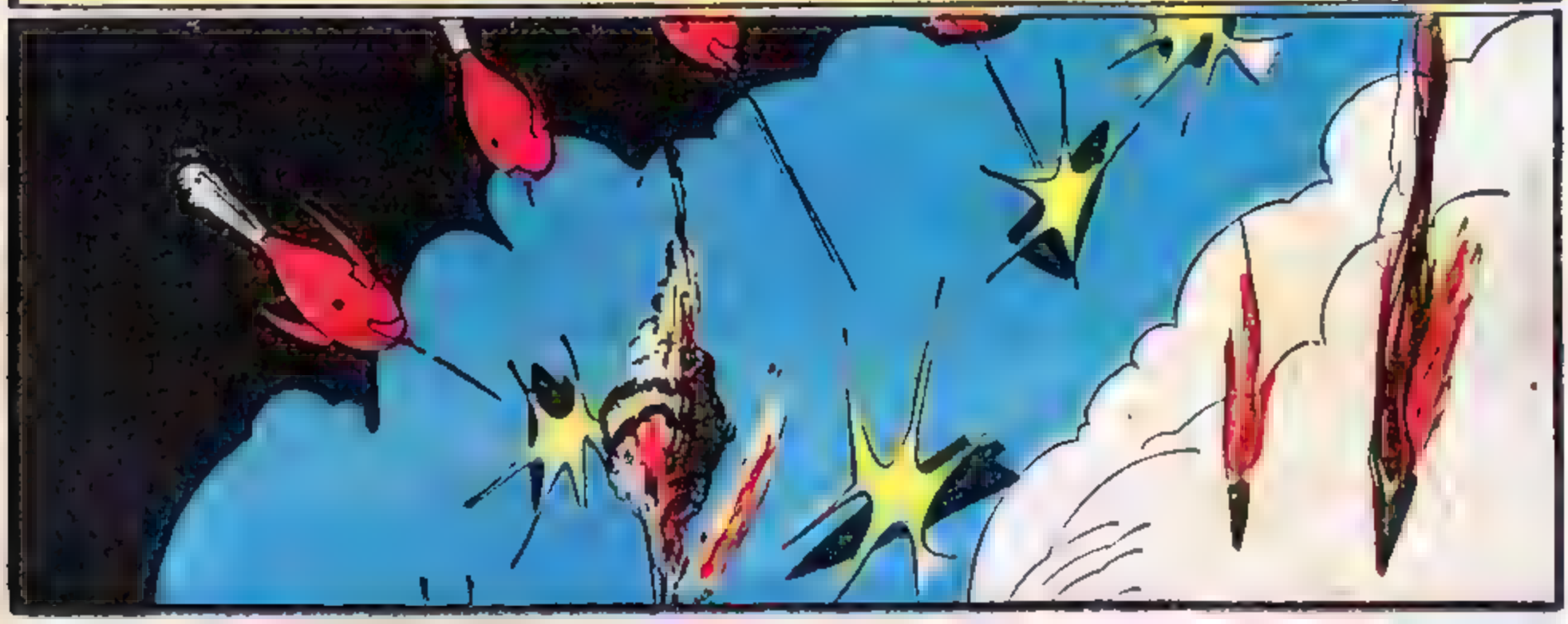
MEANWHILE, COLE COMES TO, THE RAY HAVING BEEN NEUTRALIZED WHEN HE GRABBED A LEVER THAT PASSED THE SHOCK OUT OF HIS BODY



HE SEES THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE PIRATES AND HIS FORCE IN THE ICONOSCOPE AND DIRECTS IT FROM THE LABORATORY. .



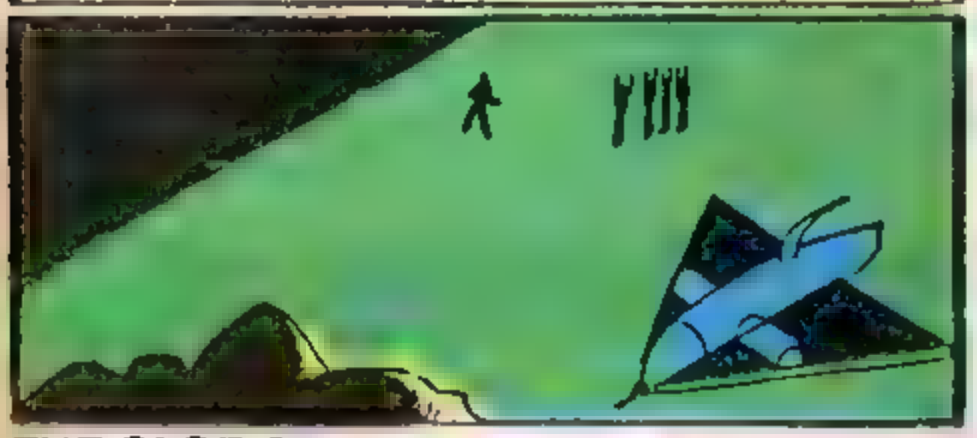
UNDER CAPTAIN COLE'S LONG DISTANCE COMMAND, THE SOLAR FORCE SENDS THE PIRATE FLEET HURTLING DOWN LIKE FLAMING TORCHES INTO THE UNKNOWN DEPTHS OF SPACE!



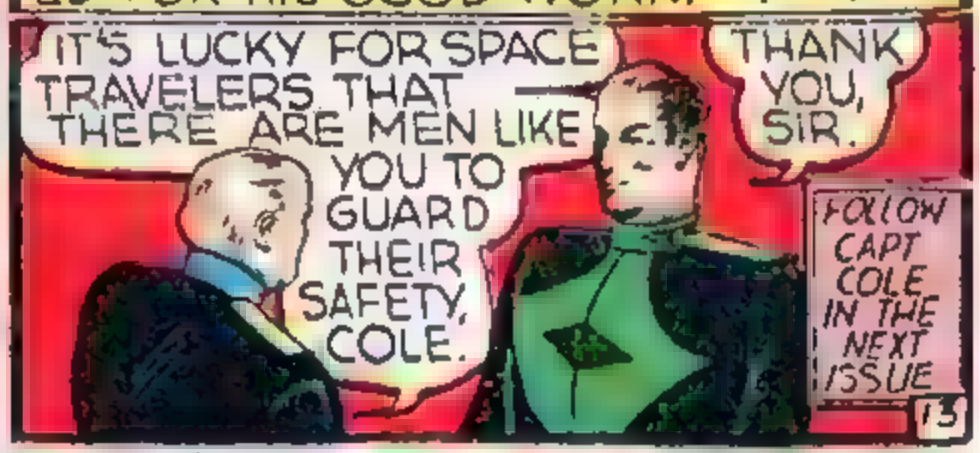
A FEW SURVIVORS STREAK FOR HOME.

QUICKLY, THEY LAND BEFORE THE DESERTED FORTRESS!

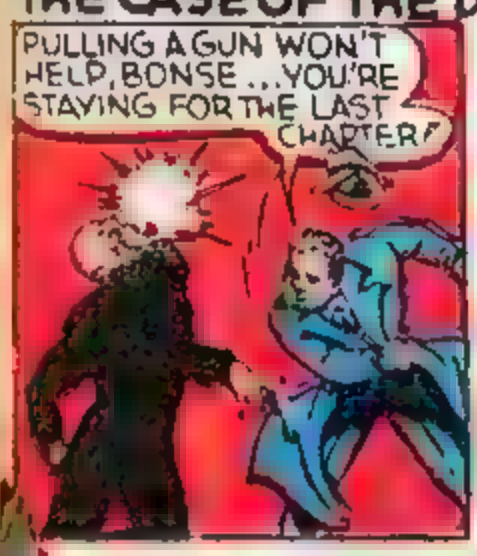
WAITING THERE FOR THEM, COLE SOON MAKES THEM PRISONERS. . . .

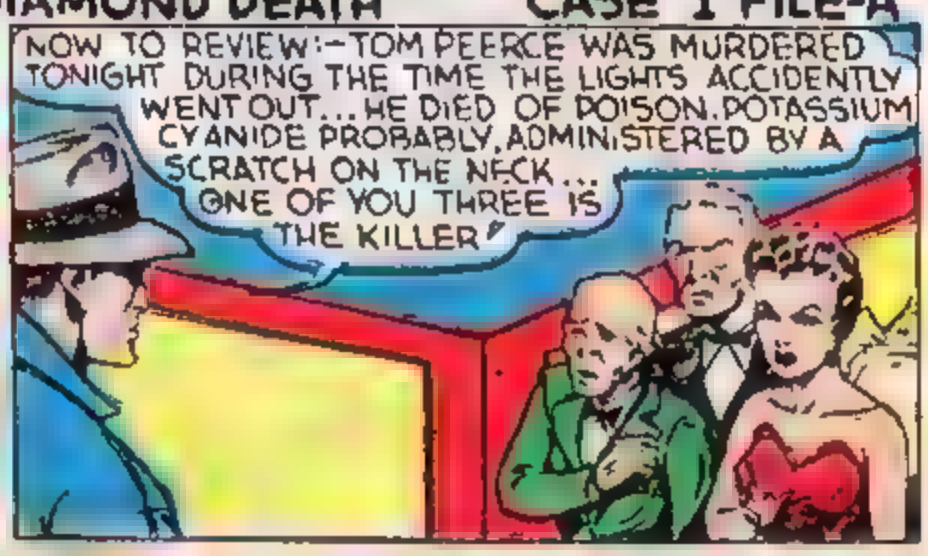


BACK ON EARTH, HE IS CONGRATULATED FOR HIS GOOD WORK. . . .

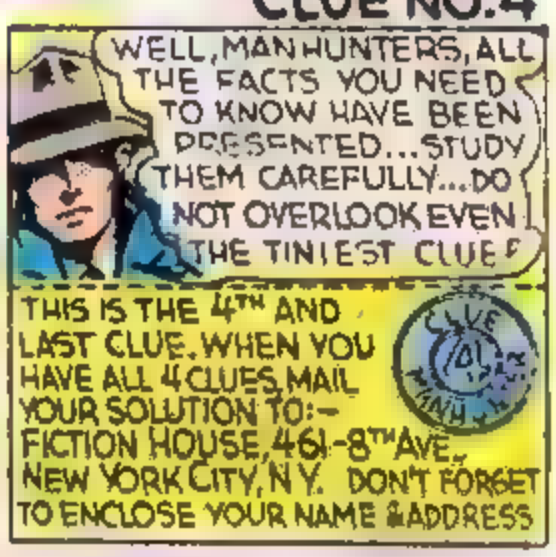

IT'S LUCKY FOR SPACE TRAVELERS THAT THERE ARE MEN LIKE YOU TO GUARD THEIR SAFETY, COLE.
THANK YOU, SIR.
FOLLOW CAPT COLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE
13

THE CASE OF THE DIAMOND DEATH — CASE 1 FILE-A




NOW TO REVIEW:—TOM PEERCE WAS MURDERED TONIGHT DURING THE TIME THE LIGHTS ACCIDENTLY WENT OUT... HE DIED OF POISON. POTASSIUM CYANIDE PROBABLY, ADMINISTERED BY A SCRATCH ON THE NECK... ONE OF YOU THREE IS THE KILLER!

CLUE NO. 4

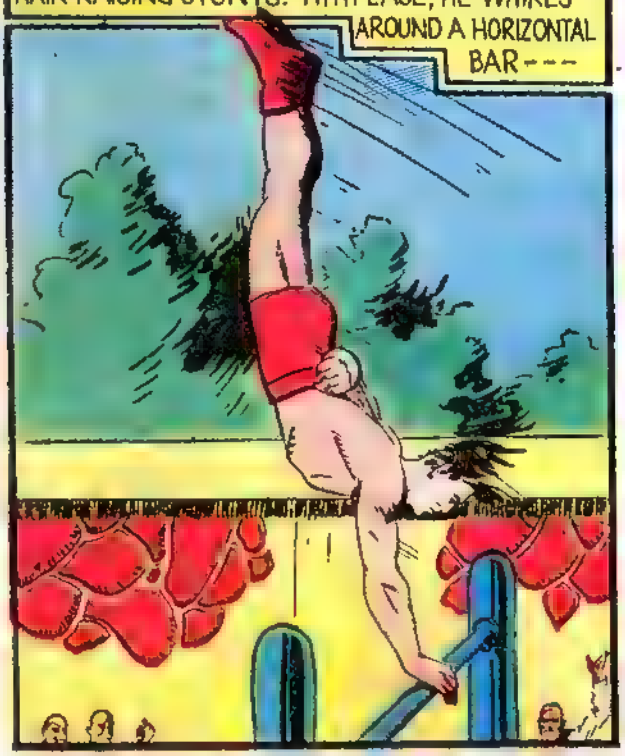

WELL, MAN HUNTERS, ALL THE FACTS YOU NEED TO KNOW HAVE BEEN PRESENTED... STUDY THEM CAREFULLY... DO NOT OVERLOOK EVEN THE TINIEST CLUE!
THIS IS THE 4TH AND LAST CLUE. WHEN YOU HAVE ALL 4 CLUES, MAIL YOUR SOLUTION TO:— FICTION HOUSE, 461-8TH AVE., NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. DON'T FORGET TO ENCLOSE YOUR NAME & ADDRESS
CLUE 4

AURO LORD of JUPITER

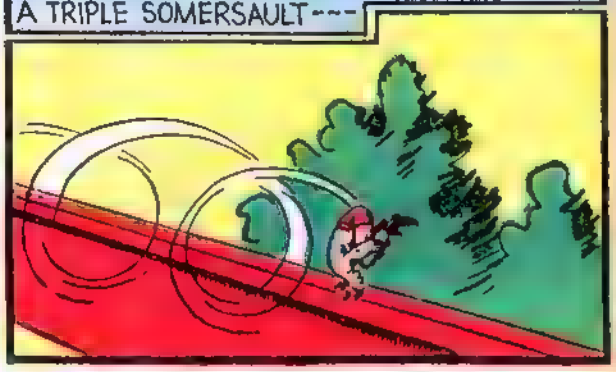
R. & Golden

AURO, AN EARTH-MAN, IS KING OF JUPITER, BY REASON OF HIS SUPERIOR MIND AND MIGHT---

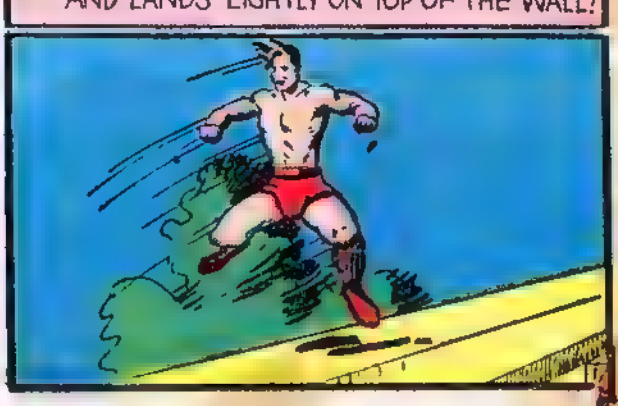
ON THE PALACE GROUNDS, MIGHTY AURO RETAINS HIS WONDERFUL BUILD, BY PRACTICING HAIR-RAISING STUNTS! WITH EASE, HE WHIRLS AROUND A HORIZONTAL BAR---



--- FLINGS HIMSELF INTO SPACE, TURNING A TRIPLE SOMERSAULT---



---AND LANDS LIGHTLY ON TOP OF THE WALL!



ONE DAY, A GUARD BREAKS INTO THE THRONE-ROOM, WITH EXCITING NEWS!

YOUR EXCELLENCY, TERRIBLE RUMORS ARE SPREADING; RUMORS ABOUT A MONSTROUS FLYING DRAGON WITH THE BRAIN OF A MAN, CARRYING OFF OUR PEOPLE, DOZENS AT A TIME!

GOOD LORD! THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! HAVE YOU ANY EYE-WITNESSES?

THE GUARD SHOWS IN A NUMBER OF PANICKY PEOPLE!

SIRE, IT'S THE BIGGEST THING I EVER SAW! ITS HEAD IS MORE GROTESQUE THAN ANY GARGOYLE! IT BREATHES FIRE THRU ITS NOSTRILS!

I HAVE SEEN IT MOUNT INTO THE AIR WITH TWENTY-FIVE TO THIRTY VICTIMS! IT HAS SIX SCALY ARMS, AND AN ENORMOUS TAIL!

GHASTLY! BUT, THE BRAIN—HOW DO YOU KNOW IT HAS THE BRAIN OF A MAN?

BECAUSE, SIRE, WHEN I FIRED AT IT, IT DODGED DESPERATELY BEHIND BUILDINGS!

WHERE DOES IT GO?

I HAVE SEEN IT FLY TOWARD THE JUNGLES IN AN EASTERNLY DIRECTION-

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW - GO HOME, EVERYBODY, AND REST ASSURED, I'LL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO TRACK DOWN AND KILL THIS DRAGON!

LATER THAT DAY, A STRANGE CHARACTER GAINS AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING -

I UNDERSTAND YOUR MAJESTY INTENDS TO WIPE OUT THIS DRAGON-

AT LEAST, I WILL MAKE THE ATTEMPT - WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THIS INTERVIEW?

TO WIPE **YOU** OUT!

12

AT THE INSTANT THESE SHOCKING WORDS ARE UTTERED, AURO MAKES A LIGHTNING MOVEMENT TO SEIZE THE STRANGER, BUT—!

WHAT IN-?!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S UNDERGOING A HORRIBLE TRANSFORMATION!

THE DRAGON!

THE MONSTROSITY REACHES FOR THE EARTH-MAN, WHO SPRINGS INTO ACTION!

AURO SWEEPS UP A ROUND OBJECT FROM THE TABLE!

I'LL BLAST YOU TO KINGDOM COME!

WITH A TERRIFIED SHRIEK, THE DRAGON SAILS THRU A GREAT WINDOW---

---AND TEARS MADLY THRU THE HEAVENS!

HA! HA! HA! IT'S GONE, THANKS TO THIS APPLE, WHICH THE DRAGON MISTOOK FOR SOME BOMB!

I'M ARMED TO THE TEETH! NOW, TO TRACK DOWN THAT FANTASTIC CREATURE!

THE JUNGLE! AT LAST!

AURO TRAVELS EAST SEVERAL MILES, WHEN-

GREAT SCOTT! A KINGDOM IN THIS WILDERNESS!

SUDDENLY, A SNARLING LEOPARD LEAPS FROM THE BRUSH!

MY LIFE MEANS MORE TO ME THAN IT DOES TO YOU!

AURO IS ABOUT TO RISE TO HIS FEET AFTER SLAYING THE BEAST, WHEN--!

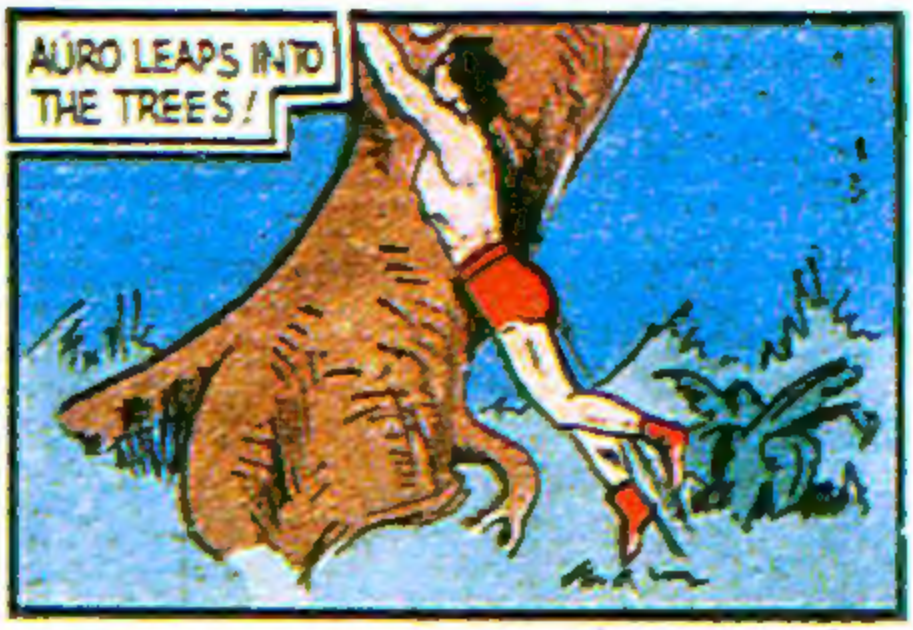
HE RECOVERS ALMOST INSTANTLY, BUT HIS SUPER-CHARGED REVOLVER IS NO LONGER IN HIS POSSESSION!

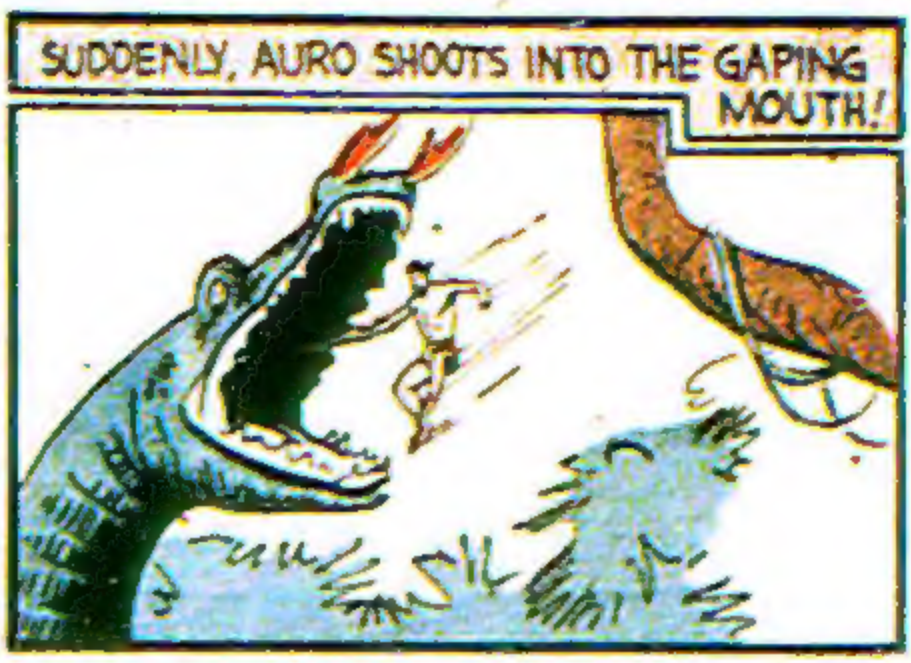
THE DRAGON MAN!

THE LAST TIME WE MET, YOU ROBBED ME OF MY MEAL - SEE IF YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN!

BEFORE YOU TAKE THE FORM OF THE DRAGON, TELL ME, WHAT'S YOUR GAME?

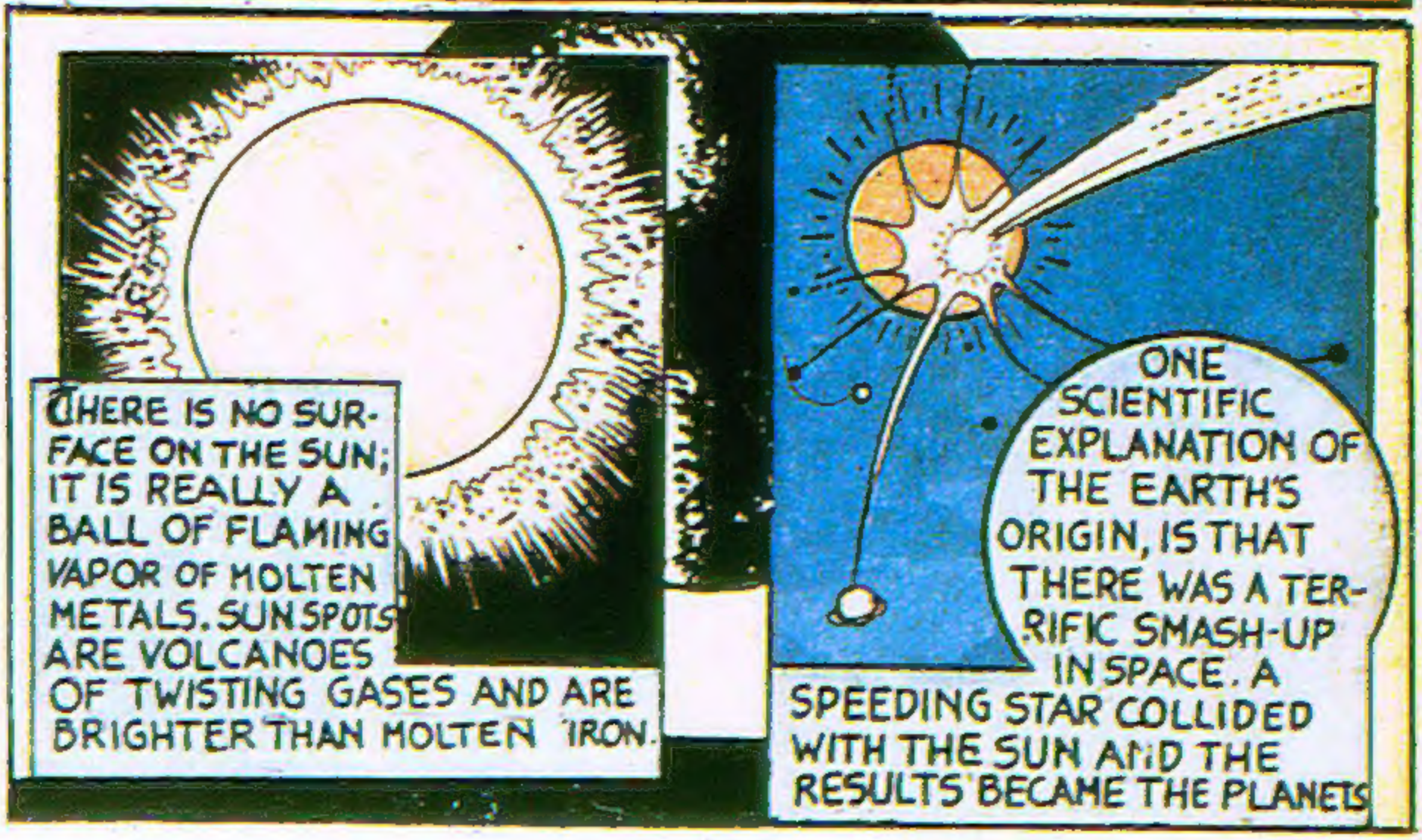
I'LL TELL YOU; I HAVE CARRIED OFF MANY OF YOUR PEOPLE; AND, THANKS TO THEIR UNSELFISH EFFORTS, MY KINGDOM WAS BORN -





PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH

Mysteries of the Universe


THERE IS NO SURFACE ON THE SUN; IT IS REALLY A BALL OF FLAMING VAPOR OF MOLTEN METALS. SUN SPOTS ARE VOLCANOES OF TWISTING GASES AND ARE BRIGHTER THAN MOLTEN IRON.
ONE SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION OF THE EARTH'S ORIGIN, IS THAT THERE WAS A TERRIFIC SMASH-UP IN SPACE. A SPEEDING STAR COLLIDED WITH THE SUN AND THE RESULTS BECAME THE PLANETS

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